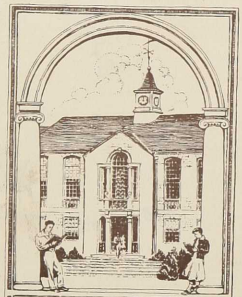


The Grist

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The Grist

An Annual published by the
Junior Class
of the
Rhode Island College
of Agriculture and
Mechanic Arts

Class of 1909
Volume XII

Kingston, Rhode Island
June, 1908.

PRESS OF SPRINGFIELD PRINTING AND BINDING COMPANY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

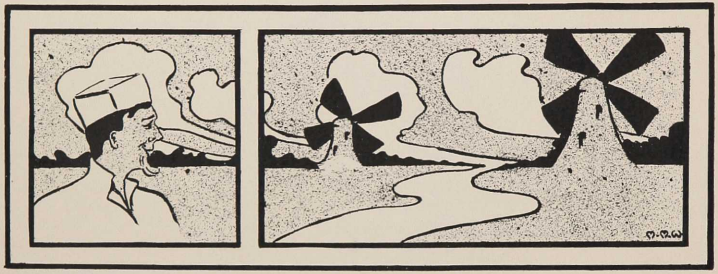


IN APPRECIATION OF THE KINDLY INTEREST TAKEN IN OUR CLASS
WE DEDICATE THE BEST IN THIS LITTLE VOLUME
TO OUR HONORARY MEMBER

Miss Lillian Edna Tolman

Greeting

The simple annals of a college year,
Medley of fact and merry jest,
The millers offer it with modest fear,
Hoping for place among the best.



Millers of The Grist

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H. F. French *Business Manager*
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A. M. Howe *Sporting Editor*
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Miss R. L. Cargill *Literary Editor*
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R. H. Wheeler *Artist*

Editorial

ANOTHER year finds another set of young men and women filling the Junior ranks—a class different in many respects, if not in all, from preceding ones, but still face to face, like the others. with the work of making a collection of the happenings of the year as well as of the bits of chaff and humor dropped here and there.

In the absence of a school paper, THE GRIST occupies a warm place in our affections, for through its medium we may live the college years over again and renew old acquaintances. So it behooves us, now our turn has come to gather this fact and folly, to do the work well and with a will, and in the following pages you will find the best we can give to you. In arranging the dates, we have used a poet's license; but suffice it to say, you have the events of the year, the nonsense is original, at least for the most part, and if there should be any jokes which rub, just think they must be on some one, then overlook yours and laugh the harder at those on another.

As the years pass, THE GRIST increases in size, for there are more events to be recorded; more jokes perhaps to be jotted down; more societies and clubs to write about and to be illustrated; and the book not only becomes larger, but more complicated, and requires more time and more talent. Although we will not own that 1909 lacks anything in the talent used to publish a GRIST which shall be complete, it has not had time to do all the work; so outside talent has been called into play, and different members of the clubs and organizations have written accounts and descriptions of the same, while for illustrations we are indebted to Miss Margaret M. Williams, of Providence, R. I.; Mr. W. C. Mays, of Providence, R. I.; Miss M. D. Eldred, of Kingston, R. I.; Mrs. Jennie Bosquet, of Brockton, Mass.; C. B. Edwards, R. I. C. '10; and R. H. Wheeler, R. I. C. '09.

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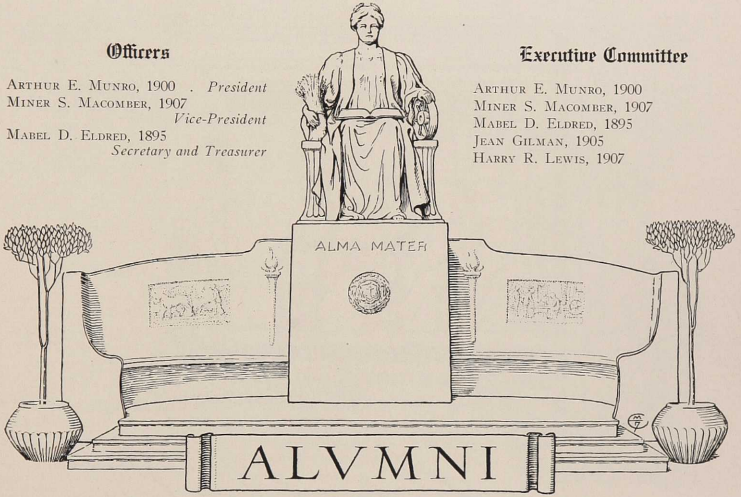
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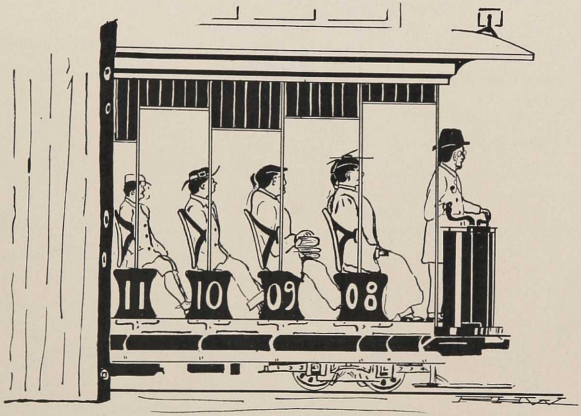
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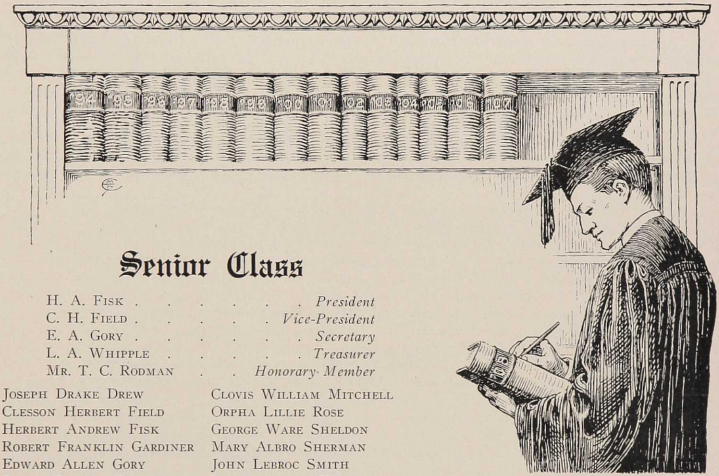
Executive Committee

ARTHUR E. MUNRO, 1900
MINER S. MACOMBER, 1907
MABEL D. ELDRED, 1895
JEAN GILMAN, 1905
HARRY R. LEWIS, 1907





The Classes



Senior Class

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C. H. Field *Vice-President*
E. A. Gory *Secretary*
L. A. Whipple *Treasurer*
Mr. T. C. Rodman . . *Honorary Member*

Joseph Drake Drew
Clesson Herbert Field
Herbert Andrew Fisk
Robert Franklin Gardiner
Edward Allen Gory
Susan Elmora Kenyon
Clovis William Mitchell
Orpha Lillie Rose
George Ware Sheldon
Mary Albro Sherman
John Lebroc Smith
Lucius Albert Whipple

History of the Class of 1908

A LONG, long time ago our dignified rabble arrived at the world-famed station of Kingston and departed singly or in groups, some in carriages and others patiently plodding through the dust; but all with their eagle eyes turned towards the halls of learning, a good mile and a half away and situated in a breezy place on the top of a mountain.

The granite buildings were a permanent haven of refuge to most of the weary newcomers, and our suit-cases were soon resting in the rooms whose battered doors and walls bore mute testimony to the vigor with which our predecessors had studied. The handsome uniforms with the blue stripes and glistening shoulder-straps then caused us to reverence the wearers, and we vaguely wondered if the time would ever come when we, too, could command some greenhorn to keep "Steady in the ranks." But our gift of commanding people was not long overlooked, as Field was singled out for the honor of being the first of our bunch to be decorated with the corporal's insignia, while nearly all the male members of the class have since worn a saber.

Of course, some could not or would not stand the cramming process of getting a modern education; and many sat down by the roadside to rise again and attempt to finish their course in other company; while more lay down and cried, "Enough for all time." Thirteen have left for various reasons, but an even dozen are still fighting the fight in the last ditch, hoping to hear the "Well done, good and faithful servants," at commencement time.

Athletics have called most of our class at some time or other, and many have made names for themselves on the varsity or in class teams. Who that has seen them will forget the combined catcher and monologue artist of the '05 varsity, or the spectacular basketball shooting of a member of our Sophomore class, or the efficiency of one of the managers of our Senior class, or the gymnasium work of one of our Sophomore co-eds? And others of us have been just as zealous in the social side of the college life. The orchestra has attracted three or

four of our class since we first came, and others of us have helped unite the college in interclass alliances. Surely all of our time has not been spent in idleness, for many of the professors have turned admiring eyes on us; and already one of our members is "faculty" and more hope to be. The same eyes, but not admiring, have stayed awake at midnight, turning over futile plans for preventing our feet from straying into the straight path leading to the shady nooks of Narragansett Pier or some other resort. We are all passably honest and have never been caught at cribbing or playing foolish pranks at night, and are often seen headed towards the village on Sundays when the church bells are ringing; and some of us have attended mid-week services when we had to walk two or three miles to get there.

But alas! history NEVER repeats itself, and the good old days will be only fond memories by next winter; and some must then work who never worked before, while others of us may learn to work other people. Our hardships will be softened by the hands of time; and only the brightest spots, the joyous midnight feeds and the best crackers will come to our minds, as we toast our feet at cheery firesides, and tell our great-grandchildren about the happy days at R. I. C.



Junior Class

F. K. Crandall *President*
E. F. Smith *Vice-President*
H. R. Tisdale *Secretary*
A. M. Howe *Treasurer*
Miss Lillian E. Tolman . . . *Honorary Member*

Rhobie Lucelia Cargill
James McIntyre Craig
Fred Kenyon Crandall
Henry Frank French
Henry Wallace Gardiner
Albert Mendel Howe
Walter Knowles
Walter John Moran
Louis Earl Moyer
Ruby Belle Rockwell
James William Salisbury
Lewis Slack
Elmer Francis Smith
Harry Robert Tisdale
Ellen Capron Tucker
Richard Howes Wheeler

History of the Class of 1909

Three years ago we first came to Kingston Hill. Since then many things have happened. We shall leave it to you to decide if we have made any progress.

We are proud of our record as Freshmen and as Sophomores, for we managed in both years to conquer our rivals. If you do not remember our doings, look back at our history of the past two years.

Now we are through all these trials and tribulations. We have reached that enviable position of upper class-

men. How we used to wish we were there! Yet now how little different it seems from the other days. We study more perhaps and possibly do less "rough-housing"; yet we are still the same boys, always ready for a good time.

Our numbers, which were nineteen on entering, have lessened only by two. However, this does not show the changes that have taken place in our class, for we have lost six members and have added four others. Most of these belong to the disreputable civil engineering class, while the others are divided among the other courses. We have not shone brilliantly as scholars, for we have thought too much of good times and class scraps. Perhaps, however, we have managed to come out on top of the heap so far; and we hope finally at the end of one more year to receive that for which we are all striving—a degree.

In our three years at Rhode Island we have had many pleasant times. We have had our class feeds and gatherings that lasted far into the morning. We have often made "Tip" angry by gathering in one room and making a racket when we should have been studying calculus. We have had pie-eating contests and cocoa sprees, and trips to Wakefield and the Pier; yet through it all we have managed to find a little time for college work. We have had such rare good times that we often regret there will be only one more year of this grand fellowship. Some of us, our president for instance, will be both pleased and disappointed. We shall be sorry to leave the boys, but we shall have other company to take their place.

What we shall all do when we get through is a question. We expect that the civil engineers will become famous as builders of bridges, tunnels, or roads. We have two men with us who are sure to become great at fooling with wires and getting shocks. Two skillful farmers are likely to result from the effects of the four-year course; and, as for chemists, we have one decidedly shining light who we all feel confident will prove an exceptional mixer of chemicals. Most of the men whom we have lost are finishing their education at other colleges situated the world over. We wish them success.

What we have done for our Alma Mater in no way compensates us for the good she has done us. Our hope is that the achievements of some of our members will reflect glory on the fame of R. I. C.

Rhobie Lucelia Cargill



"Macaroni"

This genius was born on July 4, 1776, or at least on July 4, and so of course we expect great things of her. Little is known of her early career except that she lived up in the Cumberland mountains and grew to be a "high" schoolgirl.

Soon after her arrival here she dubbed herself and her "sin twister," *"Macaroni and Dumplings,"* and she has n't outgrown her part of the name yet.

She is one of these shy, studious girls, who never go to class without their lesson and to whom to cut a recitation is a capital crime. We infer from her "model" notebook that she was at the head of her class when in high school, and she still wishes to be at the head of things.

She has always seemed to the faculty and others(?) to be a dear, gentle creature, who would never stoop to anything in the way of a practical joke; but we wonder what reply she would make, should she suddenly be asked certain questions in regard to a professor's overcoat, shredded wheat, etc.

When Rhobie first came to us, she was so very sedate that we never thought she would be "one of the girls" and would wear her hair in the latest fashion, viz., "bobbed"; but we trust all of these minor things will pass away and she will at last receive her sheepskin with 1909, after which she hopes to teach kindergarten in the extreme west.

James McIntyre Craig



"Jim"

It was sometime in 1886 that James first made himself known to Riverpoint and the rest of the world. He received his early training in the public school, and then was prepared for college at the English High of Providence. He came to Rhode Island with the idea of staying only a year or two and then going to some other institution to take his degree; but we expect to see him with the class of '09 when it graduates. "Jim" started in to take an engineering course; now we find him registered as an "Aggie," for some reason which probably could be explained by the faculty. From the very start he acquired the habit of studying—studying how to get along with the least amount of work.

"Jim" has been one of the leaders of our class, much to the sorrow of some of the members of 1910. When the officers of the battalion were appointed last fall, Craig was overlooked, and now a new office is to be established for his especial benefit. Late in his Sophomore year "Jim" decided that he needed a rest, as he had been working hard; and as spring was the best season for recreation, he left in the middle of the spring term and spent most of his vacation cruising. Craig has taken a prominent part in the athletics of the college. There has hardly been a line-up on which we do not find his name, whether it be football, basketball, or baseball. He is president of the Athletic Association, and also captain of next fall's football team, and we expect that under his leadership the team will make a fine record.

Fred Kenyon Crandall



"Blip"

NOTHING short of a man of letters could do justice to such a dignified and noble character. You have placed him at the start, if you think of those who move about with a certain aloofness, never condescending to mingle with ordinary people but occasionally casting down glances of pity upon the poor souls below. "Blip" was called "Smut" when he first arrived; and to demonstrate how fully his previous career justifies this name, we'll explain. By chance it was learned that Charlestown, his native place, did n't approve of the way he worshiped cats, and he certainly had a fine collection—white ones, black ones, and every other kind. But this happy state did n't last long. "Blip" felt suddenly drawn to leave by the back door, and we did not hear of him again, until he showed up in Westerly. Here he completed his public-school education. At this period he was not fond of labor; so to kill time, he entered the Westerly Business College. However, a short stay there proved that a business career was not in his line; so the goddess of love took pity on him and dropped him gently down in Kingston. "Ah," said "Blip," after a Watson House reception, "this is the place for me," and immediately obtained a life(?) ticket from the 1908 Bureau of Matrimony. During his college career he has been an earnest, hard-working student; and though we don't all agree with his choice along some lines, nevertheless he has won our respect and friendship by his kindness and manliness. We, his classmates, shall always be proud of his record both as an athlete and scholar. Besides, he has from the first taken an active interest in all forms of college life, with the one exception of military drill; but who does not draw the line at some point? As to his future, think of the fields of waving corn in distant Usquepaug, where he fondly expects to wield the hoe and run a cider mill! We all feel confident that he will obtain more than ordinary success, and know that he is sure to be an honor to his Alma Mater.

Henry Frank French



"Hun"

TWENTY-ONE years ago, January 15, there was a notable addition to the inhabitants of the city of Providence, in the person of our classmate.

During his early schooling we know very little about him, or about what he did to others or others to him. Henry's preparatory training was received at the East Providence high school, where he always had a very high standing among his classmates.

The fall of 1905 found Henry at Rhode Island inspired with the ambition to become an electrical engineer. He delights in taking up all subjects in sight and many which are not in sight. He is electing electric designing, which is most interesting to him. He spends all of his spare hours at it, and probably will continue to do so throughout the rest of the year. Another of his chief delights is his literary work, which is of the highest(?) order. In spite of his several conspicuous peculiarities he can get more out of his books with the least amount of study than any of us. He says it is "concentration" which does it. We will take his word for it.

"Hun" is interested in athletics, and this last fall he made the varsity football squad. He also played on the 1909 class baseball team. He could not do justice to athletics, however, as he had every Friday night to go home for over Sunday. We all know why, and cannot blame him for a tender feeling for the gentle sex.

Frenchy spends many hours in the electrical laboratory; and we know that with his liking for mathematics, his ability in manipulating electrical apparatus, and his excellent judgment, he will finally become a successful electrical engineer.

Henry Wallace Gardiner



"Blivy"

One day in the year(?) there was a bustle in the village of Wakefield and the arrival of "Bill" was the cause. Little is known of his early years except that he must have done a bit of studying or attending school, and growing. In the year '05 he entered the Prep. School; and here he acquired, beside a liking for a foreign language and English, a fondness for R. I. College and the students of the same.

He has always claimed that he wanted sometime to enter the U. S. Revenue Cutter service, but the manner in which he digs into highway engineering would seem to argue otherwise; for he may be seen studying it by day and sleeping over it by night, mostly the latter.

He is very fond of other things, for the expression upon his face as he sits gazing at his books tells that there is something wonderful within or rather beyond its covers. Then he figures out the distance around a few railroad curves, which may be found between Kingston and Providence or Kingston and New London; next, he takes these distances, adds them together, multiplies by two, searches in his pockets; and, finally, for a few days he is attracted and distracted, while here he is subtracted.

In spite of these outside interests, "Blivy" has been loyal to us throughout the past three years with but one exception, and this was a mistake of the head, not the heart. Once the faculty thought R. I. College could do without him, and he had about the same views; and so he began to look around for another place to call home. But these difficulties were soon overcome and he has reached the Junior milestone of his college career, a quiet, good-natured 1909er, ever ready to give a 1910 man a run, be it baseball, football, or a rush. If fate be kind, we expect that he will be among those who look for a sheepskin in June, 1909.



"Al"

Albert Mendel Howe

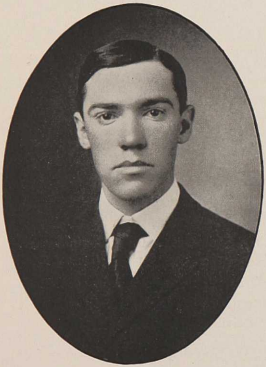
Sometime early in the month of January, 1887, when people were still rejoicing at the arrival of a new year, he made his appearance. "Al" grew up in the city of shoes, learning all the rudiments of shoe-making, which has proved an advantage to his fellow students on more than one occasion.

His early education was received in the city schools and ended in the Brockton High, where for four years he astonished the teachers with his erudition. It was here that he concluded he wished to be a great mechanic, and, having graduated from the high school in 1905, he joined us here in the fall. "Al" soon gained the reputation of being a studious boy; and every evening when his roommates sat down for their little chat, he was to be seen with his chin in his hand, buried in the mysteries of Freshman work. That Freshman year was a hard one, but he survived; and at the beginning of the Sophomore year, "Al" declared that he had become educated. The greater part of his second year was spent in the machine shop; but when he became a Junior, he decided that electrical engineering was a better job for him.

With the gentler sex he has been quite a favorite; even way back in his Freshman year he was known to have spent at least one evening calling in the village upon a classmate.

"Al" has always taken an active part in all college affairs, being a member of the Student Council; and with him as manager of the foot-ball team for the season of 1908, we expect even to better our record of the past year.

Walter Knowles



"Shorty"

SOMEWHERE in the neighborhood of 1887 there was great rejoicing in the quiet and staid little village of Kingston. The cause of this was the advent of Walter Knowles, better known as "Shorty."

"Shorty's" early education was obtained in the primary school in Kingston; and after graduating from there with high honors, he sought R. I. C. for his later education, entering with the class of 1909. He chose civil engineering for his specialty and now ranks among the best in his class who are following the same line. When called upon to recite, his power of speech seems to leave him, but he more than makes up for this weakness when examinations are in order. We hope that some day he will be one of the leading engineers of the country.

As an athlete "Shorty" does not shine; but if he had only been given a square deal by the coach in baseball last spring, he would without doubt have been varsity catcher. As regards football, he scores a point or two from the fact that when in his class game, though the smallest man on the '09 team, he was pitted against the largest man on the opposing team, he handled his opponent with apparent ease.

Walter John Moran



"Grandfather"

Holyoke, Mass., did it and of course it was her fault; but he is n't so bad, even if he does now hail from New London, the place that "Felix" likes so well. After he had tired of life in Holyoke, he moved to Philadelphia, where he spent about seven years. Then he hung his hat in Worcester, Mass., for about the same length of time. He tried in vain to gain admittance to Worcester Tech, but the faculty would only let him through the doors (front—rear). From Worcester he moved to New London, where he—has his hair cut—now and then. Salem, Connecticut, claims a great deal of his time when home. It has such attractions for him as hunting, fishing, etc., also his grandfather.

He received his high-school education at Bulkeley, where he spent three years. Then Kingston took his fancy and he came to R. I. C. Now South Road also has a mortgage on his time. He is trying his worst to get a sheepskin in 1909 in civil engineering.

Louis Earl Moyer



"Bill"

Once upon a time in the excellent state of New York something happened, which was to be known to posterity as Louis Earl Moyer. His early life was spent in various parts of the universe; but he finally settled in Dexter, where he grew up among the flowers and fairies.

He began his life at R. I. C. in the spring, a time when all good things are supposed to begin. Shortly after his arrival, he was christened "The Lost Soul" and later "Felix," which is a derivative of "Foolix."

During the first term here he became very familiar with the road between Kingston and Wakefield; but since then he has not worn out so many shoes, bicycles, and roads, although he still journeys that way occasionally. Just now he is troubled much with a peculiar disease known as "feminitis," which affects the heart to a great extent. His is a very curious case, owing to the fact that "he likes them all" and does n't know which one to choose; but he is at present taking the "telephone cure."

He is a sunny sort of fellow, very talkative and entertaining, also an excellent singer, except that he lacks a voice, which is very sad, especially for his roommates.

At present he is "studying" civil engineering and the use of the slide rule. Some day, without doubt, he will be a good citizen, and a valuable addition to the civil engineering world.

Ruby Belle Rockwell



"Ruby"

She came to us with a card which informed us that she was from Sylvania, or, in other words, "the woods." You can recognize at a glance that she is a Pennsylvania Dutchman, and of us all the best one to hold the class down. Her earliest life we know very little about, for none of us have explored the "Great West," whence she came. It is evident, however, that her native land is capable of producing "large" characters. Her acquaintance with Rhode Island College began in the Prep. School, where she learned not all her "A, B, C's" but only "A's." She regrets that since her college course began she has learned the others.

When she first opened the college catalogue, her attention was attracted by the similarity of subjects under the chemical course, and she determined to become a chemist; though of late she has contemplated making a change, for she thinks that domestic science will be more in her line. While her first purpose holds good, whenever you go into the chemical laboratory you will discover, amid the rows of bottles, first a grin, then a person. She spends all her time there now with the hope that she will some day master the chemist's law of "Patience and Per-sev'-er-ance" and become a Ph.D.

As her nature is quite changeable, the future alone will reveal her destiny. There have been rumors that we shall some day hear of her as instructor of a little school of natives far, far away in Porto Rico.

James William Salisbury



"Sal"

To FURNISH an adequate sketch of James William Salisbury is quite beyond the writer, but a few incidents of his very strenuous life may here be told. He either was born or grew in Bristol, R. I., away back in the latter part of the nineteenth century. He went to the public schools of that town until he entered our Freshman class in the spring term. For the first two years he captured mostly A's and B's for marks, but soon became educated like the rest of us; so now he gets D's.

During the fall term of his Sophomore year he and several other Sophs cut a week, in order to entertain a few Freshmen whom they had tied up. They had a spread up in the top of Slack's barn, after which they walked to Wakefield, where they were met by Crandall, who said that Prexy wished to give them his blessing.

Salisbury played quarter-back on the Sophomore football team, which won out against the 1910 team. During the spring term he took an important part in the Sophomore hop. He belongs to the two old and famous fraternities of R. I. C., the "Ocksish" and the "Blivy" clubs, which have seven regular and twenty-three special meetings every week. His friends and others have bestowed upon him the following nicknames, "Sal," "Jack," and "Jimmie," by which he is commonly known and to all of which he readily answers.

He has a bright future before him, and would make a good politician, as he is fond of debating. When he graduates, he will accept a position as private secretary to Mr. Blank of Fifth Avenue, New York. We can say no more except that he likes "Rose" and "Brown(e)" in colors.

Lewis Slack



"Lewis"

SLACK, good people, came to us some years ago with admission tickets from the public schools of Clina Village, Maine, and from the Mount Hermon biblical school of Massachusetts. However, he has lived in most all the New England states and traveled in a great many others, either on foot or on a bicycle. In early youth he learned the use of the revolver(?) and the mightiness of the check book. Among his belongings to-day he has the wreckage of a monetary system and a young arsenal. His hobby is to be a civil engineer; and as it is only a question of time, no doubt he will be—some day. In algebra he has no equal, the same with French and English. Slack showed us he had good football ability, playing a strong, consistent game at end, using his head *considerably*, and earning an R. I. in his Freshman year. He dabbled some in basketball, but gave it up on account of an inability to distinguish between the two baskets. That he is practical is seen in the numerous lab. experiments performed by him. Some phenomena noted by Slack have astounded us. Last summer, after spending much time and money, he discovered for the medical world that Sissonitis is contagious. As a host, Lewis is at his best. Too much cannot be said of his genial hospitality; and sooner or later there are very few R. I. students who do not have an opportunity to accept it. His class spirit has manifested itself in several well-laid "'09" feasts, while the "Ockish Brotherhood" utter *silent* prayers of thanks for the numerous good times enjoyed on Slack. As his home is in Kingston, he is able to entertain thus. Yes, many a heart has he succeeded in winning through the stomach. Lewis is very popular, being a member of the "Canoe Club," "Blivy Club," "Fussin' Club," Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior classes. And so, friends, we will leave Slack, wise and otherwise, hoping to exonerate ourselves from any suspicion of thought by saying that those who know him best love him.

Elmer Francis Smith



"Capt"

One cold, wintry morning, somewhat over twenty-one years ago, the little town of Franklin, Connecticut, was awakened by the announcement of the arrival of one who was to become well known to all of us, namely, "Smithy."

From Franklin "Capt." moved to New London, where he received his early education, attending the public schools of that city and finishing by graduating from Bulkeley. Having decided to secure a higher education, this marvelous specimen of manhood entered R. I. C. as a Freshman in the fall of 1905. It was easy to tell from the start what course "Capt." intended to take, as he immediately showed a fondness for "sparking," the most important branch of the subject he intends to choose as his life work.

"Smithy" made the wise ones sit up and take notice when the basketball season came on and he was elected captain, the position that has been his, undisputed so far, during the past three years. Again in baseball he showed up in good form and won a place for himself on the varsity, which he has held ever since and will probably hold throughout his sojourn at Rhode Island. In football "Smithy" made good at quarter; and if it had n't been for an accident, would probably have played on this year's eleven.

Whereas before "Capt." was a quiet sort of chap, a change seems to have come over him this past year. We can't imagine the cause, but he leaves us every now and then for brief periods. It might not be a bad guess to imagine that the cause of these deviations is his fondness for the gentler sex, but enough said. Explain them if you can.

In years to come, unless something unforeseen happens, we shall expect to hear of "Smithy" as one of the foremost electrical engineers in the country.

Harry Robert Tisdale



"Tit"

As ALL true dog stories begin with the dog's name, this tale shall open in the same fashion. His name was "Tit" and he was born in New London, where he was by some oversight of the authorities allowed to live to an age and state of intelligence almost human. This intelligence became apparent when he was permitted to use a large telescope one night when the high-school astronomy class was out. At the first look—the telescope being pointed at the moon—"Tit" called out, "Are those rings sun spots?" After this discovery he made up his mind to go to college. A place called "Kingston," and defined as "the place where Kellogg is," began to dawn on his mental vision(?), and one morning he awoke as a member of the class of '09, then unorganized. He has been a faithful member of that class ever since, with a firm determination to beat every other member of the chemistry division in the excellence of his work. In his Sophomore year Harry (he is sometimes called by that name) developed socialistic ideas. He believed that expenses should be borne by the community. Therefore, when he butted the basketball with his head and it went through the transom of Room 14, he charged the damages to the room. This is only "Tit's" history and is not a series of knocks. Indeed, it would be hard to find anything to knock him about. What has he done? He did stay out very late one night, came in fifteen minutes after the lights went out. As he opened the door to his room, breathing a prayer of thankfulness that he was safely home at last, there descended from that transom a miscellaneous collection of boxes and tinware, which drew forth some very vigorous language from our dignified classmate. One exclamation of "How annoying!" was distinctly heard some distance away. Soon, however, all was well again. But when all is said, we know "Tit" is a good worker and always will be. The question is, whom will he work next?

Ellen Capron Tucker



"Lolita"

Were it not that it would lack originality, we (in the editorial sense) would say, *"Ich weiss nicht, was soll es bedeuten."* But we are prone to talk about that which we know not of; so here goes.

She first came to Kingston back in the eighties, in the same year in which there was a great blizzard, not by way of comparison, but contrast. Like most Kingston children, she journeyed daily up the North Road to lay the foundation for her education. When the teacher of the Kingston grammar school pronounced her primary training sufficient, Nellie entered the preparatory school, and then the college, where she chose the general science course.

Her life among us has been very commonplace, for she has studied some, talked some, flirted some, and wept some more. Once she wore a diamond on her left hand, and we began to fear we'd lose her; but the charms of some of her own class were too great, and she put away her twenty-five cent brilliant. With wonderful foresight, Nellie left it until her Junior year to have the mumps, knowing that Juniors are well fitted for large attainments.

Her future is rather uncertain, for when asked what she intends to do, she answers, "I don't know, I haven't decided." Perhaps she will be a teacher of the young hopeful; or perhaps she will publish a book on "Basketball—How to Spend the Time between the Halves."

Richard Howes Wheeler



"Dick"

Dick Wheeler spent the early part of his life at Danvers, Mass.; but his present home is in New London, N. H. Richard attended the Danvers high school for four years and then went to a prep. school to fit for college. In the fall of '06 Dick entered the class of '09.

Wheeler's father is a minister, and the old saying about ministers' sons proves true in this case. One of his favorite pastimes is playing cards. Whist is his specialty, and he is wise in all the tricks of the game, and is so sure of them that it is always his partner's fault if he loses. Dick likes to tell stories of how he followed the trail, hunted, and fished; also about his snowshoeing, for he owns a pair of moccasins and of snowshoes and can explain to you how they are made and which are the best kind.

Dick is mail carrier, having received his appointment last spring. He starts out early on his route to collect the mail, in order to give everybody time to get their letters written. Dick has not participated much in athletics, although last spring he played in part of the Sophomore-Freshman baseball and went out for a short time for football. He is a familiar figure on the side lines with his gray sweater, cardinal and gray ribbon on his hat, and his megaphone, with which he makes lots of noise, even more than he generally does without one. He likes to jolly the players of visiting teams and to roast the umpire or referee if everything does not go just as he would like to have it.

Dear Old College Home

(Music, "My Old Kentucky Home.")

THE sun sets clear on the campus and the lawn,
'T is June and all nature is bright,
And soon "farewell," comes the greeting of the dawn
Of the day when they 'll fade from our sight.

The moonbeams fall on the college on the hill,
The time of our parting draws near;
Then sing once more with a hearty, loving will,
In a melody so sweet and clear.

Some day we 'll come to a meeting once again,
All children of dear R. I. C.,
To tell once more in the cheerful old refrain
Of the loyalty we bear to thee.

CHORUS.

Sing once more, my classmates,
Oh, sing once more to-day!
We will put our hearts in the spirit of our song
For the dear old college home far away.



Sophomores

R. H. Carpenter *President*
H. S. Lamond *Vice-President*
C. B. Edwards *Secretary*
W. G. Taylor *Treasurer*
Miss Kathleen Senton *Honorary Member*

Charles Harold Blomberg
Paul Steere Burgess
Randolph Haywood Carpenter
Robert Henry Munson Canfield
Robert Winthrop Cummings
Harold Arnold Easterbrooks
Louis Church Easterbrooks
Clarence Bland Edwards
Stanley Fairchild
Ralph Waldo Goodale
John Ira Hardy
Bertha May Heath
Warren Henry
Amos Harris Kenyon
Helen Scott Lamond
Alfred Rogers Lee
Leroy Leidman Mounce
George Abbott Peabody
George Herbert Pettengill
John Alexander Sherman
Hiram Jameson Smith
Walter Gray Taylor
Harriet Taber Tucker
Albert Frederic Wagner
David Elbridge Worrall

History of the Class of 1910

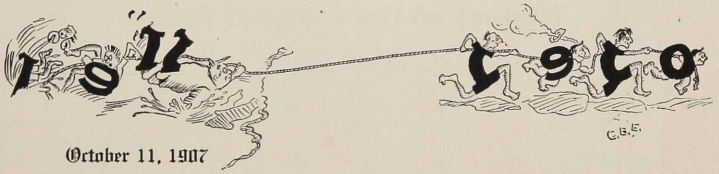
In the past year and a half of our class existence, we sophomores have made a record which may not exactly entitle us to halos, but nevertheless does contain some events which we can look back upon with a certain degree of satisfaction. Some of these we will relate now, others when we are alumni—perhaps.

There comes to mind our basketball team, which won the championship of the college, although defeated by the Preps. We also recollect with pleasure a hot supper in the Wickford House following a class sleigh ride on a certain moonlight winter evening; and the Sophomores that night? Well, you see, they did n't wish to stop us anyway.

This year we missed several familiar faces, but were pleased to find our family undiminished in numbers. Denniston, Champlin, Mott, and the Fleming brothers were gone; but we have added to our company Burgess, Canfield, Hardy, Blomberg, and Pettingill. Soon after our return the Freshmen wanted some excitement. The varsity schedule rendered it impossible to play a class game, but they soon made our acquaintance. They started things rather prematurely by roping up a few scattered Sophomores one afternoon. This did great credit to their brilliant planning and lion-hearted valor, but any one less verdant would have known that at this time it simply courted faculty interference. The inevitable happened, the prisoners were released, and the chances for a class scrap became very small. Then the Freshmen thought they would seize the little room in the top of Lippitt Hall. This they found ably defended by four Sophomores.

After some discussion both classes agreed to settle all difficulties by a rope pull across a pond. This affair came off the day before the Junior reception, in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. Evidently cold water and mud are not conducive to a cheerful temper; for after being towed through that icy slime, the Freshmen were as sore a lot as could be found. They told us how unfair it all was, and how they did n't wish a rope pull anyway.

Next year we may not be quite so naughty. We may have a record more befitting the dignity of Juniors to relate in the GRIST of 1910.



October 11, 1907

On Kingston when the sun was low,
Some Freshmen there began to crow
About some Sophs. they had in tow,
Tied with ropes most dextrously.

But Kingston saw another sight,
When Soph. met Fresh. in equal might,
In strenuous tug-of-war to fight
For class supremacy.

Now ranged along the hempen strands,
Each Freshman spits upon his hands,
And bending when the coach commands,
Strains in dreadful rivalry.

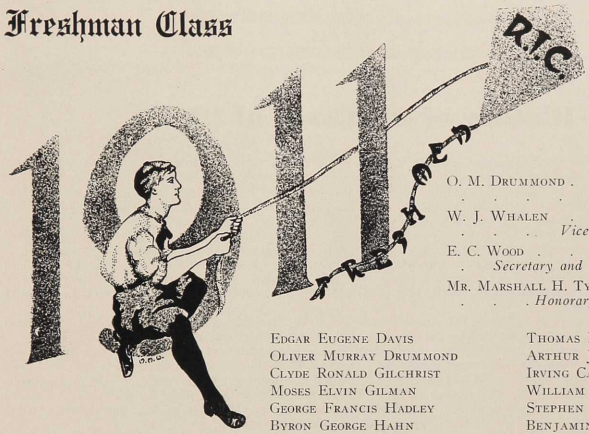
Pull, Nineteen-Ten! Pull, Nineteen-'leven!
While co-eds groan and call on heaven.
The atmosphere is torn and riven
With sulphurous vocabulary.

Alas! the Sophs. with rock-braced feet,
Prevail o'er Freshies' muddy seat,
The slimy pond they slide to meet,
Preparing for calamity.

Waist deep in water, the vanquished band,
Manfully struggle to show their sand,
Fair classmates left upon the land,
Gazing in mute agony.

On Kingston when the sun was low,
Kissed by the winds that softly blow,
The flag of Nineteen-Ten did flow,
Token fair of victory.

Freshman Class



O. M. Drummond *President*

W. J. Whalen *Vice-President*

E. C. Wood *Secretary and Treasurer*

Mr. Marshall H. Tyler *Honorary Member*

Carmen Nichols Andrews
Harry Benjamin Albro
Sarah Elsie Briggs
Eberhard Raynor Butts
Dorothy Walcott Caldwell
Edward Anthony Comber
Willis Washington Daniels

Edgar Eugene Davis
Oliver Murray Drummond
Clyde Ronald Gilchrist
Moses Elvin Gilman
George Francis Hadley
Byron George Hahn
Burton Kenneth Harris
Ralph Marshall Hazard
Patrick Joseph Healy
Robert Willard Kent
Annie Kenyon
Charles Augustus Leonard
Walter Elwood Macklin

Thomas Edwin Madison
Arthur Jacob Minor
Irving Calvary Mitchell
William Wheatly Mowry
Stephen Quinn
Benjamin Rowland Robinson
Eben George Robinson
Howard Albert Safford
George Joseph Schaeffer
Ceylon Raymond Wade
David Edmond Warner, Jr.
William Joseph Whalen
Edith Channing Wood

History of the Class of 1911

SOMETIME during the year 1907, and previously, there awoke in the minds of certain young men and women a desire to acquire learning and culture. R. I. C. was at once thought of, and on the first day of registration in September there assembled a crowd of intelligent looking individuals who, be it known, are now the class of 1911.

When the regular routine of studies had begun, we met, chose our colors, designed our class pin and elected officers. We were anxious to show our supremacy over the Sophomores, and succeeded in capturing a few of them just to give them a formal introduction to us. But this form of intercourse did not appeal to the faculty; so it was decided, in order to settle all differences, that the two classes should have a rope-pull across a pond.

We outnumbered the Sophomores, so to make matters more even, an equal amount of bone and muscle, to say nothing of brain, was weighed out from each class. We were defeated and afterward there was some rumor of unfairness; but a better example of pluck, courage, and dogged persistency on R. I. C. grounds was never before witnessed.

That night at the Junior reception our vice-president received the "Record Book." Our president, who should have received it, through rules governed by the winning of the rope pulling, was absent.

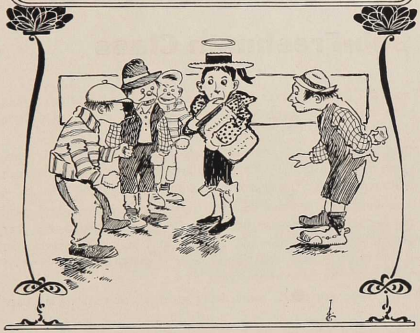
Every story has a sequel. Read this one. Goaded on by stinging hands and pained hearts, our minds were forced to seek revenge. We challenged our victors to a game of football, but our challenge was ignored. We were foiled. The football season passed and basketball succeeded it, affording another chance of evening matters. But here again we were thwarted, for by good dodging our opponents found a loophole for escape. Our desire for revenge has not, thus far, been appeased. We have one more chance. We hope to meet our victors in baseball and will try to soothe our injured feelings by making this battle a victory.

We have been well represented in all college athletics and even better in the corps of cadets. The uniform of major graces a Freshman, and proud are we of our sergeant-major and two lieutenants.

We have tried to be studious and attentive; and many have succeeded. Some have taken delight in manufacturing explosives and sweet-scented(?) chemical mixtures. Others have made practical experiments on the velocity of falling bodies by stopping bags of water in their downward flight. Much time has also been spent in seeking for the unknown in boarding-hall pudding.

Though our aims are varied and somewhat vague, we all agree that our life at Kingston has been ever a pleasant one, and that, if we follow the guiding steps of our instructors, we shall next meet you as Sophomores.

SUB-FRESHMEN



W. T. Neal *President*
Susie S. Wood *Vice-President*
H. P. Drake . . . *Secretary and Treasurer*

Frank Aizpuru
William Balanzatagui
Stephen Congdon Barker
Alvin Simpson Bradshaw
Mary Katherine Browne
Electra Cobb
Howard Prouty Drake
Lola Segar Dyer
Manuel Espina
Hugh Jean Fagan
Everett Wilkinson Furber
Harry Louis Hayward
Raymond Canfield Hopkins
Harry Bailey Hoxsie
Frank Halsey Hulse
Frederick Isaiah Johnson
George Albert Millard
John W. Miller
William Thomas Neal
Herbert Edward Carson Rawdon
Charles W. Rayhill
Eben George Robinson
Calville Brown Sisson
Daniel Anthony Soule
Horace Southard
William Henry Tully
Susie Stanton Wood
James Hannibal Young

History of the Sub-Freshman Class

ALTHOUGH the old familiar Prep. School is now the Sub-Freshman class, none of the good qualities which formerly distinguished us have been lost. In some ways the change has been beneficial to us, for the name carries with it more of a college air than did the old Prep. School.

Our numbers have been smaller this year than in former ones, for the president has discouraged Prep. attendance, "both in order that we may devote all our resources to the college field and also not to seem to be in competition with the excellent high schools now scattered all over the state," as the college catalogue puts it.

In athletics our former high standard has been kept up. A Prep. baseball team last year won some good games. Prep. athletes carried off the honors at the annual meet and the banner is Prep. property for one year at least. Many of the Preps. are valuable members of the varsity baseball, football, and basketball teams. In basketball we have not been so successful as usual. One game only was played, and, as that was at the first of the season and the team had not had the necessary practice, the Sophomores won.

As students we are much the same as all others. Some are good; some, bad; some, indifferent (don't care whether school keeps or not).

Such is the Prep. School. Perhaps next year we may be able to give an even better record.



POULTRY CLASS

Karl Gustaf Anthony
Daniel Nicolas Carr
Andrew Ruffner Taylor
H. L. Hazard
R. H. Murch
George A. Stephens, Jr.
A. P. Davidson
H. C. Brummer
Ida L. S. Eldred

Frank Gardner Barber
Philip A. Sherman
Frank Crandall
S. S. Lifshitz
Dihduo Twe
C. P. Duffee, Jr.
N. Crowell
Alfred R. Lee
Edith M. Austin

The Poultry Class of 1908

THERE have been numerous changes in the poultry department this year. Professor J. W. Bolté had charge of the fall course, and his assistant was Lee, who was something between water boy and teacher. In December Professor Bolté resigned, and there was no regular instructor until Mr. Lambert, a well-known poultry judge and lecturer, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

These various changes have caused a slightly smaller attendance than usual, but, under Professor Madison's direction, new life has been infused into the poultry department; and with Mr. Lambert in charge and Mr. A. B. Holden of Cornell as assistant, the prospects for the present course and for the future are very bright. Some minor changes have been made in the brooder house and in the incubator cellar which have increased their efficiency; and the addition of a colony gasoline brooder house may mark a new era in the brooding methods of the plant.

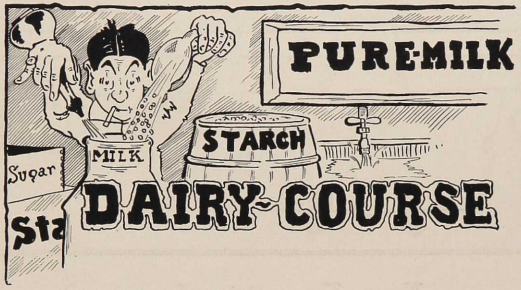
All through the first week in January prospective "chickens" were introduced to City Hall and allotted their seven by nine roosts, which accommodate two. We all looked askance at one another during the first few days; but one evening "Stevie" showed us how to play "Hearts" and the ice melted.

Everything went along smoothly till the Boston trip, when the sights of that great city seemed to have a bad effect on the heads of the "chickens."

The "Cornell Professor"(?), whose worst fault is spending his time in waxing his beautiful mustache, was a very easy "boss" till he found iron-clad rules and padlocks necessary to preserve order.

"Stevie" was the biggest proposition that the class ran up against. He came here with a large department store and registered as a poultry student, but matrimony seems to be more in his line. "Dave" is greatly interested in the poultry business and hustles from morning till night. Duffee is noted for waking the whole house when he takes his shoes off. We enticed Crandall from the college to add to our numbers. There are also Crowell, the Cape Cod farmer; Hazard and Carr, who drive up from Peacedale behind a sixteen-hundred-pound trotter; and Murch and "Saul," one of whom is very fond of olives. Mr. Brummer came rather late, having just given up the candy business. Bradshaw is the smallest member of the class, and is famous for his imitation-donkey laugh. We have one member who has come from west Africa, and who entertains us by narrating many exciting events which he has witnessed in the wilds of his country. Lee, although not a member of our class, was appointed "Mayor" of City Hall, and his duties are to keep order, have complete charge at night, and never to disturb the public peace with alarm clocks.

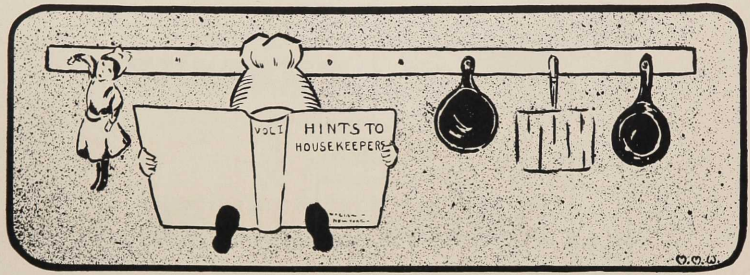
As the time draws near for us to leave, it behooves us to bid a sad farewell to dear old R. I. C., our instructors, and the "Mayor."



THE course in dairying, which was held during the spring term, is now given in the fall. It is both a short course, entitling one to a certificate, and a regular college subject, counting towards a degree.

Instruction is given by means of lectures and laboratory work. The lectures consider milk, its composition and methods of testing; the subject of bacteria and their relation to milk production; and the nature of butter fat. Questions relating to the management, health, and breeding of cattle are freely discussed. The practical work consists of milking and churning. The churning and testing of milk is done in the dairy room. This is where the students are taught how milk should be handled and how it may most profitably be used, whether in the form of cream, butter, or cheese. Careful attention is paid to all the methods that will aid in keeping bacteria out of the milk.

The class this year has been larger than in the past. We are sure that any one who has taken the course in "Milk and its Products" can never forget the interesting evenings spent in the dairy room, nor the lessons on bacteria and their growth as taught by our professor.

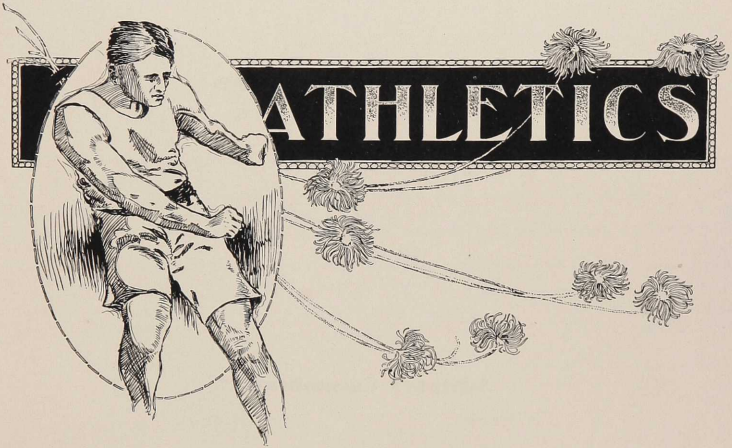


Home Economics Course

During the past year the college has been organizing a home economics department. Its purpose is to give to the young women of the state an equal opportunity with the young men to receive instruction in a vocational line.

In January Miss Helen Louise Johnson, a graduate of the Teachers College, Columbia University, New York City, came to take charge of the work of organizing and equipping the department. The laundry building has been made over to this department for a laboratory; and instruction will begin there when the department opens next September.

Three courses are to be offered. The main work is planned for those who desire to study the fundamental principles of household administration and apply their science courses to the home. There will also be work for those who wish to specialize in the subject; and a two-years' course, similar to the short course offered in agriculture, will be offered to those who have but a limited time to spend. The course includes work in house construction and its care, personal and public hygiene, a study of textiles, laboratory work in the selection and preparation of food, as well as household administration. It aims to teach relative values and give such an understanding of them as will enable students to spend both health and wealth wisely. It seeks to teach how to consume, as other vocational work seeks to teach how to produce.


ATHLETICS

Athletic Association

J. M. Craig	*President*
L. L. Mounce	*Vice-President*
John Barlow	*Secretary and Treasurer*
L. A. Whipple	*Football Manager*
G. W. Sheldon	*Baseball Manager*
E. A. Gory	*Basketball Manager*
L. E. Moyer	*Track Manager*
A. M. Howe	*Assistant Football Manager*
H. W. Gardiner	*Assistant Baseball Manager*
H. R. Tisdale	*Assistant Basketball Manager*
R. W. Goodale	*Assistant Track Manager*

Advisory Committee

John Barlow M. H. Tyler

L. A. Whipple G. W. Sheldon E. A. Gory

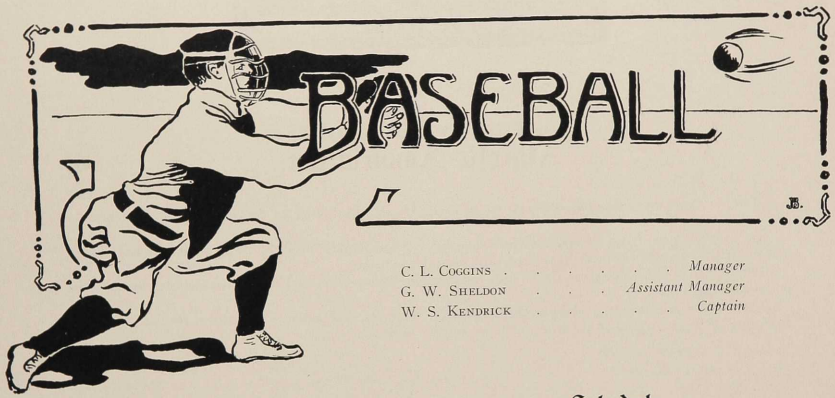
Athletic Association

The Athletic Association of Rhode Island College is an organization for the promotion of athletics at the institution.

Its members are of two classes, active and honorary. The honorary members consist of faculty and alumni, and the active members comprise all students who pay athletic taxes.

The duties of the association are to hold meetings for voting taxes and the transaction of other business pertaining to athletics.

The officers are president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, and advisory committee, the last mentioned consisting of the managers of the teams and two faculty members.



C. L. Coggins *Manager*
G. W. Sheldon *Assistant Manager*
W. S. Kendrick *Captain*

Varsity

Warner	Ferry
Whipple	Barber
Drew	Mitchell
Smith	Brown
Crandall	Knowles

Schedule

April 16.	M. A. C.	14	R. I. C. 13
April 17.	Brown, 1910	9	R. I. C. 3
April 27.	Bulkeley High	9	R. I. C. 11
May 15.	S. K. H. S.	0	R. I. C. 21
May 18.	C. A. C.	5	R. I. C. 4
May 25.	W. P. I.	13	R. I. C. 2
June 1.	E. G. A.	0	R. I. C. 12

Baseball, 1907

THE baseball team commenced to practice as soon as it was possible after the opening of the spring term in 1907. The weather conditions were extremely bad; and a cold, wet spring prevented the men from showing up in any form until late. We have no facilities for indoor practice and consequently are obliged to wait until the diamond is in shape, a condition that fails to obtain if there are heavy rains, as was the case last spring.

Material also seemed to be lacking to some extent. The men who had played before were out again, with the exception of one or two, but a number of the players had graduated. Hope was expressed that some new men would appear with the Freshman class, but this expectation was not realized.

The pitching staff was composed of Kendrick and Crandall, both old men, and was fairly efficient, although there was a chance for improvement. The pitchers were supported in good shape by the rest of the team, which made up for a great deal.

The team was coached by Roy Rock for a few weeks and was put in good shape before the first game, which took place April 16, at Kingston. This game was with M. A. C. and was lost by one point, the score being 13 to 14. The schedule was not a very hard one, being composed mostly of high-school games. The scores are to be found on another page.

As a whole the season was fairly successful, considering the delay in starting practice. The team was managed by Coggins, '07, and captained by Kendrick, '07. The lineup is on the preceding page.



L. A. Whipple *Manager* A. M. Howe *Assistant Manager*

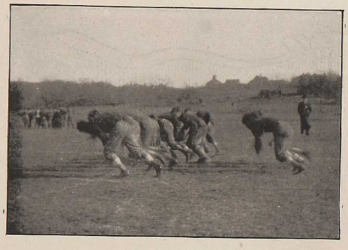
C. W. Mitchell *Captain*

Varsity

Bacon, Tully, Quinn	*Backs*
Mitchell, *Captain*	*Quarter Back*
Field	*Center*
Crandall, Warner	*Guards*
Whipple, Mounce	*Tackles*
Craig, Drew	*Ends*
Miller, Hayward, Miner, H. J. Smith . .	*Subs.*

Schedule

Oct.	5.	M. A. C.	11	R. I. C. 0
Oct.	12.	Dean Academy	0	R. I. C. 0
Oct.	19.	W. P. I.	0	R. I. C. 14
Nov.	2.	N. H.	6	R. I. C. 7
Nov.	9.	St. Andrews	0	R. I. C. 6
Nov.	26.	C. A. C.	0	R. I. C. 42



Football, 1907

No SOONER had school begun in the fall, than the captain and coaches began getting the candidates for the team together and working out the new men to have a team in shape to play the first game. The old men, with few exceptions, were all back ready for the work, and practice was begun without delay. After a "disturbance" meeting there was no difficulty in securing enough men, and strong ones, too, to make up two teams. These played against each other, and so good were both that it was sometimes one and sometimes the other that won the scrimmage.

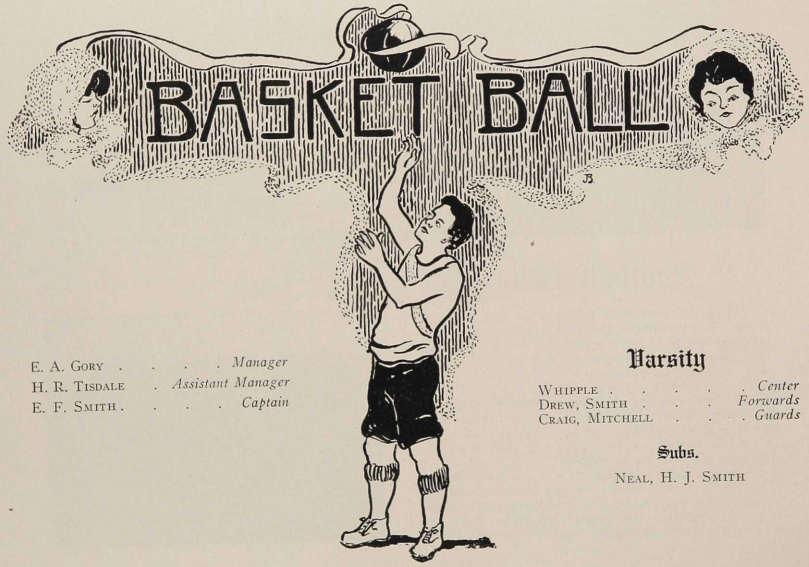
The first game was with M. A. C., at Amherst, on October 5. About twenty men were taken, and the result of the game was highly gratifying even though we were defeated. Enthusiasm ran high. Never in the history of the institution had there been so many good men out for football, and the students as a whole were justly proud of the team.

When, later in the season, the game with W. P. I. at Worcester was won by a score of 14 to 0 and N. H. was defeated by a score of 7 to 6, there was great rejoicing and much use of paint. The final game of the season was played at Kingston with Connecticut A. C. before an audience composed of students, faculty, and alumni, and was won by the glorious score of 42 to 0. This result was a fitting climax to a most successful season.

The team was ably captained by Mr. Mitchell, '08, who played quarter. The success of the season was due to the effort of the coaches—Mr. Tyler, an old stand-by; and Mr. Schoppe, who proved a valuable addition. The season was also very satisfactory financially, owing to the fine management of Mr. Whipple, '08.

The schedule and scores, also the lineup, will be found on another page.





E. A. Gory *Manager*
H. R. Tisdale . *Assistant Manager*
E. F. Smith *Captain*

Varsity

Whipple *Center*
Drew, Smith *Forwards*
Craig, Mitchell *Guards*

Subs.

Neal, H. J. Smith

Basketball, 1908

THE basketball season opened at Amherst, January 11, where we played M. A. C. The result of this game was not favorable; the team was up against it in more ways than one. Our second game, which was at home, was with Dean Academy, and we defeated them easily in the first half; but by some lucky baskets in the last few minutes of the game they just managed to win out. Though the team lost these first two games, it made a very good showing. It was not at its best until the Connecticut game, which was an easy victory. After this game Rhode Island took Worcester Polytech and New Hampshire into camp by good hard playing.

We finished the season with Connecticut at Storrs and New Hampshire at Durham. We lost these two games; but when we consider the conditions they were played under, we realize that the team did unusually well. At Connecticut the playing space was just sufficient to put ten men in, and the place was very dark. At Durham the floor was so slippery that no outsider could possibly stand up; so the New Hampshire men, being used to the floor, were able to capture a victory. Rhode Island played good consistent ball in this game and all of the others during the season, showing at all times the best of spirit.

Smith and Craig will still be in the game next year, but we regret to say that we lose the other three varsity men—Whipple, Drew, and Mitchell. However, Coach Wessels, who has done so much for the team this year, says that there is plenty of good material on the second team; so we feel assured that we shall turn out a winning team next season.



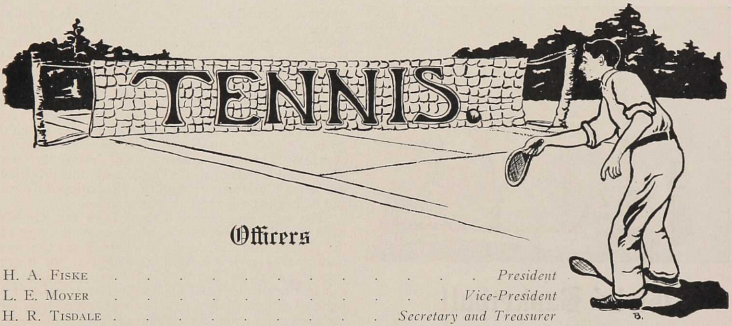
With the coming of spring last year, Mr. Weeden renewed his gift of the year before, and offered a sum of money to purchase the medals for the interclass meet.

The meet was held the first Saturday in June at the Fair Grounds, and each class, including the Prep. School, was well represented in the grandstand as well as on the field.

The Preps. carried off the honors of this second meet and hold the banner for another year.

Owing to the wet condition of the track, some of the results did not come up to the records of the preceding year; but, taken as a whole, the meet was very successful.

It is hoped that in another year or two track athletics will be on the same basis as the other branches of athletics supported by the college and that trophies may be placed with the others in the trophy case, in the Social Room, to represent the track.



Officers

H. A. Fiske *President*
L. E. Moyer *Vice-President*
H. R. Tisdale *Secretary and Treasurer*

The Tennis Association is one of the prosperous clubs of R. I. C., having a membership of about thirty, including both faculty and students. The organization owns two nets, also a half interest in an iron roller. Two fine courts in the northeast corner of the campus are put in shape for playing each year, and tennis becomes one of the pleasant diversions during the fall and spring terms.

Last spring a tournament was held and several surprises were sprung upon the old stand-bys. Some new members showed up surprisingly well.



Girls' Basketball

THE WATSON HOUSE girls, not finding the mental gymnastics of the higher mathematics sufficient exercise and outlet for their pent-up spirits, decided to while away the long winter evenings at basketball. However, as Watson House boasted only seven inmates, and of these but four cared to come out for the "team," members of the faculty, professors' wives, girls from the village and plain, even Henry Tyler and Mr. Burdick's dog, were welcomed with open arms; and the height of ambition for the Watson Housites was to get ten out on the same evening. It must be confessed that all the candidates were a trifle green as to the whys and wherefores of basketball as played under boys' rules, and some of the "Cherry Blossoms" tried with varying success tactics that they had gleaned from close observation of football games. Contrary to the rumors circulated in Davis Hall, no hair pulling was allowed; and under Mr. Wessel's wise direction, kicking the ball, tackling, etc., were discontinued. At first debate rose high, whether or no the girls should go into training; but as they had no expectation of ever playing before an audience, or of dusting the floor of the drill hall more than twice a week, this privation was deemed unnecessary, and the girls enjoyed dances and midnight feeds throughout the season.

The enormous benefit derived from the winter's work is well demonstrated by a little incident. One of the players who had regularly attended practice was rewarded by such increased strength that the heavy iron key to Miss Merrow's safe was as fragile as china in her hands; and all botany classes enjoyed a week's vacation while a new key was being made for her to exercise upon. Practice in shooting goals ought also to prove useful in firing bags of water over the banisters, if Davis Hall is given over to the fair sex and they follow the example set them by their worthy predecessors. A training in gracefulness goes with this practice in athletics, for during intermission there is an excellent opportunity to enjoy the barn dance. It is believed that other practical adaptations of this wholesome sport will develop later. Best wishes and long life to the girls' basketball. May the rolling years find even more than the longed-for ten enthusiastically supporting it.


R. I. C.


'07


Fr.
08

Undergraduates Entitled to wear the R. I.

Football

Mitchell			*Captain*
Whipple			*Manager*
Bacon			Tully
Quinn			Field
Crandall			Warner
Mounce			Drew
Craig			Miller
Hayward		H. J. Smith	Miner

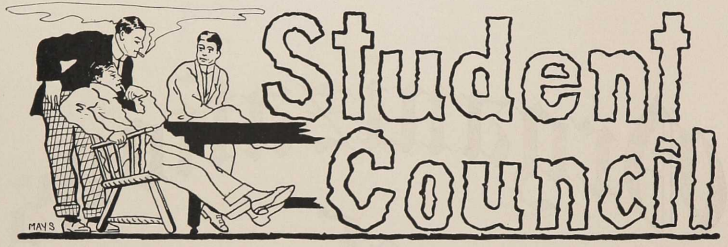
Baseball

Warner		Whipple
Drew		E. F. Smith
Crandall		Mitchell
Brown		Knowles

Basketball

E. F. Smith			*Captain*
E. A. Gory			*Manager*
Whipple			Drew
Craig			Mitchell
Neal			H. J. Smith

Organizations of College



Officers

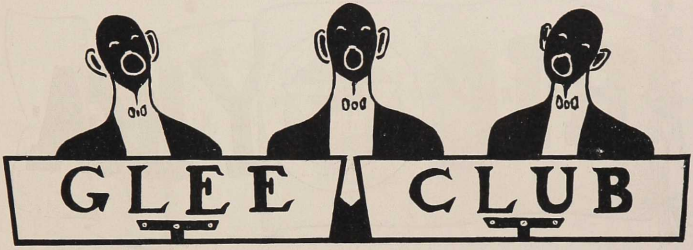
H. A. Fiske *President*
A. M. Howe *Vice-President*
W. G. Taylor *Secretary*

Members

H. A. Fiske, C. H. Field *Senior*
J. W. Salisbury, A. M. Howe *Junior*
W. G. Taylor *Sophomore*
E. R. Butts *Freshman*
H. P. Drake *Sub-Freshman*

Committees

C. H. Field, J. W. Salisbury *Athletic*
A. M. Howe, E. R. Butts *Social Room*



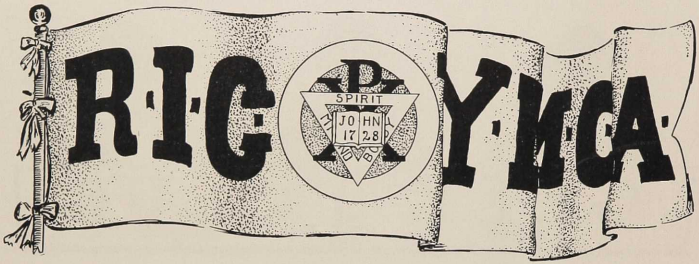
At the beginning of the winter term the college found itself fortunately possessed of two gentlemen of unusual musical talent. Coupled with this talent was a willingness and a desire to assist in developing a Glee Club, which the college at that time could not boast of.

Whether this desire was prompted by college spirit or sympathy, we probably shall never know. The writer has the idea that Mr. Huntley and Mr. Spencer overheard some of the pitiful attempts at harmony by the students and were deeply moved.

However, in the middle of February about thirty students appeared in the chapel one evening at the request of Mr. Huntley. After a short talk by him about musical clubs, their relation to college life and his interest in them, a business meeting was called. A tax was voted, Salisbury, '09, was elected business manager, and it was agreed to meet at certain times for practice.

Friday, March 13, at the annual social room event, the Glee Club made its début. After successfully weathering this unlucky day, great confidence was felt for the future of the club by its members.

At the present writing the organization is still so young that much cannot be said of it. Any one who can sing is eligible to membership. As some who think they can sing find out the contrary and as others who can sing respond slowly, we do not know our exact membership. Rehearsals are still going on under the guidance of the patient and willing Messrs. Huntley and Spencer, who live in hopes that are brightening.



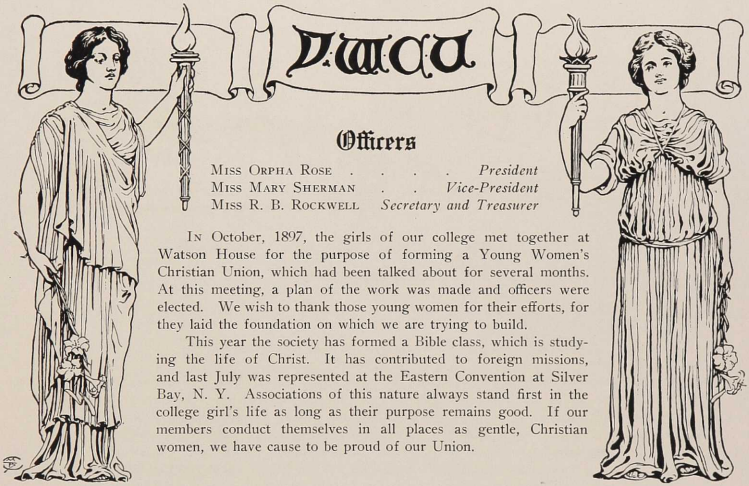
Officers

H. R. Tisdale, '09	*President*
R. H. Carpenter, '10	*Vice-President*
D. E. Worrall, '10	*Secretary*
W. G. Taylor, '10	*Treasurer*

The Young Men's Christian Association consists of a group of representative men whose principal aim is to place the moral and spiritual life first. They work together to create an atmosphere of religious thought among the students. There has never been a time in the history of the association when the active cooperation of every man student was more needed. Great temptations beset us on every hand and we need something to help us keep our best ideals constantly in view. The Y. M. C. A. tries to furnish that something.

While the chief aim is religious growth, the social life is not neglected. The association plans an informal reception at the beginning of each fall term to the new students. This, with other smaller affairs, gives a splendid chance for all to get acquainted.

A great deal of help was obtained this year by the attendance at the Northfield Conference of three of the Y. M. C. A. members. Many new ideas were brought back which will make the association stronger and better. It is hoped that sufficient interest may be aroused among the young men this year to influence many to attend the coming conference.



Officers

MISS ORPHA ROSE *President*
MISS MARY SHERMAN . . *Vice-President*
MISS R. B. ROCKWELL *Secretary and Treasurer*

IN October, 1897, the girls of our college met together at Watson House for the purpose of forming a Young Women's Christian Union, which had been talked about for several months. At this meeting, a plan of the work was made and officers were elected. We wish to thank those young women for their efforts, for they laid the foundation on which we are trying to build.

This year the society has formed a Bible class, which is studying the life of Christ. It has contributed to foreign missions, and last July was represented at the Eastern Convention at Silver Bay, N. Y. Associations of this nature always stand first in the college girl's life as long as their purpose remains good. If our members conduct themselves in all places as gentle, Christian women, we have cause to be proud of our Union.



Officers

C. H. Field *President*
A. M. Howe *Vice-President*
L. A. Whipple *Secretary-Treasurer*

Recognizing the need for some sort of organization devoted to the discussion of engineering topics of the day, Professor Drake called a meeting and stated the case before a representative body of engineering students. As a result, a committee was appointed to consider the advisability of forming such an association.

The committee reported favorably, and the club was speedily organized. Officers were elected, a constitution was drawn up, and the various committees were chosen. So far it has proved a success, and it has many enthusiastic members. It is the purpose of the organizers to make it a permanent affair, and to enlarge its scope so as to include the alumni of the institution as well as the faculty and students.

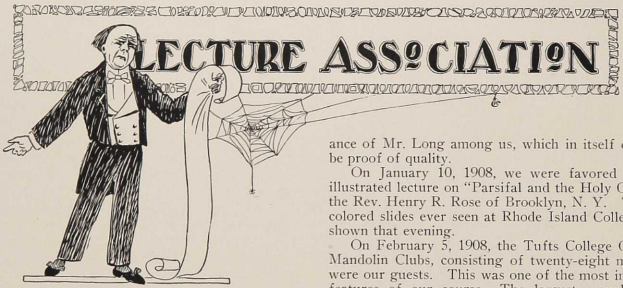


During the latter part of the fall term of this year, the Aggies, thinking it for their common benefit and felicity, formed themselves into a band which was called the "Rhode Island College Agricultural Club," more as an honor conferred on the institution than because it was a fitting name for the society. From the first it has been the custom for students here to support a club of this kind, but for unknown reasons only traditions of last year's organization were in evidence; so a new constitution had to be drawn up, and the club was launched on an entirely new basis.

As an innovation, the first was perhaps the best and most strengthening move, for the club at once became affiliated with other New England clubs of this sort in a league to be called the "New England Federation of Agricultural Clubs." We went in as charter members of this federation, and up to this time have helped quite materially in starting this movement on a businesslike, working basis.

From the secretary of the federation the club receives monthly reports containing records of the events and progress of the league in all New England colleges, in return for similar records sent in by our secretary. We receive, too, notices, programs, and reports from the federation secretary, of all national and local movements pertaining to agricultural interests. The federation also supports a modest employment bureau for the benefit of members, and in numerous other ways it is an aid to the several clubs, as well as a bond of unity between them.

In this club we have little trouble in keeping up interesting and profitable meetings, which are held biweekly. Among the faculty and the experiment-station staff are many men well informed on subjects interesting to us, and we find them always willing to join our discussion on any topic.



The Lecture Association of Rhode Island College is an organization whose object or purpose is to provide a wholesome, instructive, entertaining course of lectures for the student body during the winter term. The lectures provided are of the highest merit and deserve the hearty cooperation of every one connected with the college. A short description of the five numbers which were on the program this year will enable one to judge of the class of entertainment furnished.

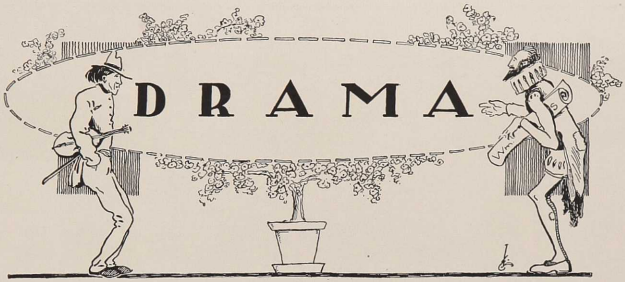
The course began December 10, 1907, with a lecture by Mr. S. A. Long on "Hungry People." This was a very strong number and was the second appearance of Mr. Long among us, which in itself ought to be proof of quality.

On January 10, 1908, we were favored with an illustrated lecture on "Parsifal and the Holy Grail" by the Rev. Henry R. Rose of Brooklyn, N. Y. The best colored slides ever seen at Rhode Island College were shown that evening.

On February 5, 1908, the Tufts College Glee and Mandolin Clubs, consisting of twenty-eight members, were our guests. This was one of the most important features of our course. The largest crowd of the season was recorded. The appearance of the Glee Club brought about the establishment of the Glee Club of R. I. C., which started with a membership of thirty-three, three weeks after their visit.

March 6, 1908, we listened to a very interesting talk by E. Charlton Black, Professor of English Literature at Boston University, on "Stevenson and Barrie, a Study in Personality." The characters of the authors were brought out in a striking manner, as the speaker had known both in Scotland.

On March 19, 1908, we enjoyed a musical entertainment, a piano and violin recital by Miss Nellie Dean and Miss Florence Purrington.



The Rhode Island College Dramatic Club

EARLY in the college year there was noticed stalking about the campus the "spirit" of amateur dramatics. Many had seen the spirit on different occasions. Sometimes it would be noticed flitting through the hallways; at others, it would be observed sweeping across the campus; and still at others, it would manifest itself in deep thunderous tones mingled with plaintive feminine screams in Taft Laboratory. Once a striking dramatic pose was observed in the Horticultural Hall. On another occasion a real "stage groan" was heard in Lippitt Hall; and at different times Davis Hall and Watson House were the scenes of intense dramatic manifestations and disturbances. The spirit became so bold that finally two knights of stage-fright, Wessels and Webster, armed "cap-a-pie" went forth "conquering and to conquer," and the spirit was brought to bay in Room 26, Lippitt Hall. An organization was effected and plans made to permit the escape of much dramatic enthusiasm. Owing to pressure of work, only one opportunity was given to display the latent talent, and that occurred when "Tommy's Wife" was presented on the evening of April 10. The play was quite successful, there being but one slight hitch to mar the smoothness of the performance. That occurred when "Le Bouton's" "goatee" resolved upon a divorce and gently glided to the floor during a love scene. The caste was an all-star one, containing such notables as "Maude Adams," "Mrs. Fisk," "Ethel Barrymore," "Julia Marlowe," "Maxine Elliot," "Nat Goodwin," "One Roger Brother in Chickenville," and "De Wolf Hopper." It was presented under the management of "David Belasco."

The organization of the club is as follows:

PROFESSOR WEBSTER, ... *President*
MR. WESSELS, ... *Secretary-Treasurer*
MISS FELKER, ... *Stage Manager*
MR. PEMBER, ... *Ass't Stage Manager*

MEMBERS: Mrs. Tyler, Misses Bostwick, Felker, Meears, Hovey, George, Senton, Messrs. Webster, Wessels, Pember, Morgan, Kirkpatrick, Schoppe.



The Chepuxet Boat and Canoe Club*

THIS club was formed for the purpose of "promoting an interest in boating and canoeing, and for improving the facilities for enjoying the same." With over sixty charter members, the club was in a position to begin at once upon its improvement program. Money was raised for the building of a boathouse and work on the structure was soon begun, the college authorities kindly giving the use of a site on Thirty Acre pond. The house will accommodate about twenty canoes and has storage room, in the winter, for ten or twelve boats. Lockers are provided for the use of the boat and canoe owners.

Interest in boating and canoeing will be stimulated by outings and entertainments given by the club, and much pleasure is anticipated from trips to points of interest down the river. In order to make these trips as enjoyable as possible, the club purposes to remove the obstructions now existing in the stream between Thirty Acre and Worden's ponds. Some work has already been done along this line and undoubtedly much more will be accomplished this season, thus enabling us to more readily reach places possessing not only great natural beauty, but having also an historical interest from their association with the Great Swamp Fight of King Philip's War.

A. E. STENE, ... *President*
J. F. MORGAN, ... *Secretary*
H. J. WHEELER, ... *Commodore*
F. R. PEMBER, ... *Vice-President*
HERBERT C. WELLS, ... *Treasurer*
P. H. WESSELS, ... *Captain*
W. F. KIRKPATRICK, *Steward*

Executive Committee: JOHN BARLOW, E. A. MALLETTE, RALPH ELDRED

*Membership in this club is open to students, although it is not a student organization.

KAFFEEKLATSCH



JESSIE BARLOW	*Das Buschwindröschen*	DR. WILHELM QUANTZ	*Der Kauz*
JOHN BARLOW	*Der Büttel*	J. FRANK MORGAN	*Der Isegrimm*
GEORGE BIDWELL	*Der Zugvogel*	MRS. GEORGE BIDWELL	*Das Rätsel*
LILLIAN TOLMAN	*Das Glühwürmchen*	MR. C. P. REDFIELD	*Der Rabe*
HONORARY MEMBER	*Der heilige Petrus*		

"ALL KNOWLEDGE is not bound up in Greek and Latin"—a portion of it is in German; and just what that portion contains, it is the object of the Kaffeeklatsch to ascertain. With Doctor Quantz as the stern *Lehrer*, and Professor Barlow as disciplinarian (a true German *Büttel*), the order and quiet are remarkable, and sometimes a whole five minutes passes without a giggle or a dispute.

Lest all should seek to be president, no officers have been chosen; but in consideration of certain characteristics or personal fancies, each has been given a name, even to Mr. Bidwell, who had a great fondness for the word *"Zug,"* because he believes with Mark Twain that it may mean "anything from a toothpick to a second-hand pulpit."

We said the object is to learn something of German, and this is true, but it would not be just to omit to speak of the fruit, Welsh rabbit, or candy which comes afterwards, and the fun between the lines, because it is the combination of these things which makes Tuesday a Red Letter Day for us.



"PA" "MA"

CHILDREN

"Dick" "Ran" "Pat" "Trout"

"Ruby" "Helen" "Hat" "The Watson House"

? BACHELORS ?

French Smith Howe

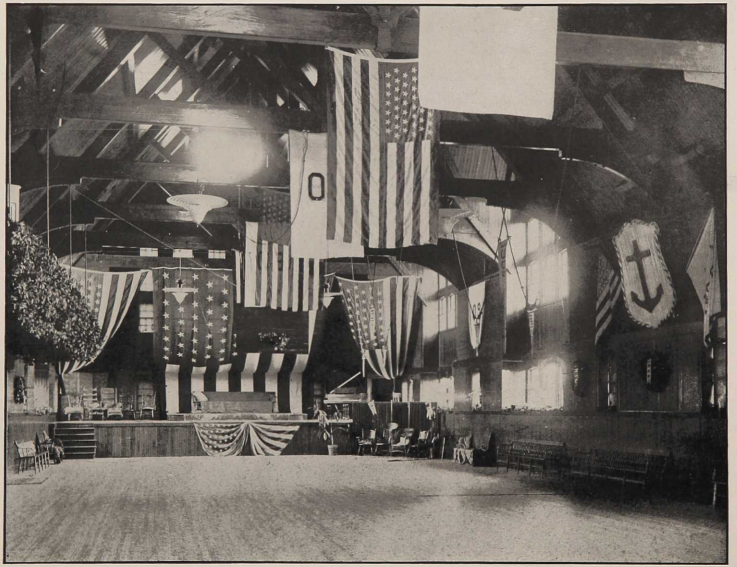
"Bill" Moyer "Destroyer of Happiness"



The Orchestra

"What is home without a mother?" may be paraphrased to read, "What is college without an orchestra?" Ours is a small institution and a small orchestra, but the members are as enthusiastic as they could have been if in a larger organization; those who once join never leave till they wander away from R. I. C. The number of members varies from year to year, and some do not last as long as that; but at present we have six willing souls to furnish time and inspiration at informal dances now and then, and start Lippitt Hall vibrating with wave motions of all timbres, whenever such an occasion demands music. Two new members have joined our happy family this year; but still Niobe weeps for her lost children. May we have a grand reunion some day—all playing harps!

H. A. Fiske, *Director* *First Violin*
W. E. Drake *Second Violin*
Fritz Lane *First Cornet*
H. B. Albro *Second Cornet*
C. B. Sisson *Drums*
H. R. Tisdale *Piano*



Sophomore Hop

THE FIRST hop ever held by a Sophomore class of Rhode Island College occurred April 26, 1907. To say the hop was a decided success would be a mild way of putting it; and, judging from the favorable comments made by the people who attended it, the dance was one of the most enjoyable ever held at the college. There were about two hundred people present and they danced from eight until twelve. The great success of the hop was due in large measure to the faithful and diligent work of the several committees. The hall was tastefully trimmed with '09 colors, and one of the features of the decorations was a large '09 electrical sign placed in the middle of the balcony and deeply surrounded by evergreen.

It is thought that a Sophomore hop will be one of the yearly dances of the college hereafter; and not only will it be looked forward to with pleasure, but it will greatly help to break up the monotony that accompanies every student's course.

Calendar, 1907-1908

SEPTEMBER

10. Term begins with chapel at 8.30. What will the end be after this beginning?
12. The same old story, upper classmen study(?). Freshmen visit Wakefield.
13. Y. W. C. U. and Y. M. C. A. reception. It is discovered that beans are great producers of sociability.
16. French finds a company so green that he is able to drill it. "Al" Howe tries shooting snipe.
17. Athletic "disturbance" (tax of $3.50).
19. All go to fair. How did "Felix" fair?
23. Day students have a moving day. Dr. Dippy's daffy house opened.
24. Caton visits his old home again.
25. Pember and Lee call at Watson House.
26. Miss Tolman fears for her soul and goes to chapel; then gets a new one of Drew (Regal).
27. Junior class meeting.

OCTOBER

1. All go to chapel to get a new schedule, but receive just a compliment on the unusual attendance.
2. H. J. Smith, "What happens when a kilowatt blows off?"
4. John L. Sherman moves to Uncasville.
5. Football—R. I. C., 0; M. A. C., 11.
7. "Pat" Gory attends chapel.
9. "Al" Howe changes his course.
11. Rope pull between Freshmen and Sophomores. Sophomores victorious.
 Doings before Junior reception:—
 6.30 a.m. Meeting of Juniors in office.
 7.00 a.m. Meeting of Seniors in office.
 7.30 a.m. Meeting of Freshmen in chapel.
 8.00 a.m. Meeting of Sophomores in chapel.
12. R. I. C. versus Dean—0 to 0.
13. Two girls visit the Pier. Luncheon menu—Goodale and Bacon.
14. Miss Watson fails to meet her German class.
15. Roger Williams day at R. I. C.
17. Reunion of Room 14.
19. R. I. C. wins at football against Worcester Polytechnic Institute by a score of 14 to 0.
 Miss L. C. Tucker goes canoeing without a chaperon.
21. Miss Nellie Tucker appears with a diamond ring.
24. Bidwell comes to chapel with (a) smoke up his sleeve and Miss George suggests singing "Sis, boom, bah, I can smell him burning."
25. Whipple and Field succeed in scoring a remarkably high average in engineering—60 when added together.
26. "Smithy," "Al," and "Felix" do "New York town."

28. Moyer substitutes for Mr. Bidwell in metallurgy.
30. Hallowe'en parade of ghosts.
31. Bell loses its tongue. Local showers.

NOVEMBER

2. R. I. C., 7; New Hampshire, 6. Such artistic painting!
5. Election day.
8. "Pat" seeks Miss Sherman with an anxious look on his face.
9. R. I. C. vs. St. Andrews; score 6—0.
 Watson House has an At Home.
10. Watson House opens ice-cream parlors. "Dixy" appears at the opening.
11. Bell gets its tongue again, but "Cy" not his.
12. Agitation meeting. Schoppe agitates, Whipple aggravates, Tyler expostulates, and Mitchell necessitates.
13. Craig receives an offer of a situation from a junk man. "I vill gieve you feefty cents to vurk all day."
14. Mr. Tyler goes to Wakefield; cloud burst follows and everybody gets wet, even the "angels."
15. Two spoons found on Watson House steps.
16. Lecture on migration of birds.
 New matron(?) arrives.
17. Doc. Rodman caught working in lab. at night. What 's going to happen?
18. Room 25 turns composers; Storrs must have ears burning in goodly numbers.
 Rigorous football practice.
19. Craig rubs noses with Drew, and it changes the face of things for him.
 The "guinea" has his neutral equilibrium unbalanced when he perceives a pig by moonlight.
20. "Pat" reforms; first move—goes to church supper.
21. Annual upheaval in the printing office—"Ground on jail line."
 Chapel hour given to athletic meeting. Professor Webster, the man of the hour, confides a secret to the student body.
22. Miss Sherman drops through the floor.
 Grange has supper and dances till twelve.
23. Funny date. Storrs gets it to tune of 42—0. Alumni reunion. Bell rings three hours. Standpipe painted. Lecture. Dance. Bonfire.
24. Church services held in Room 33, several of the brothers leading.
25. Science Club meets.
27. Thanksgiving recess begins at noon, even the chickens fly the coop.
 Miss Caldwell gets excited and falls over suitcase; but then, that was of "miner" importance.
28. Thanksgiving Day—six course dinner at the boarding-hall.
29. The day after.
30. "Pat" Gory returns from his vacation. Why so early, "Pat"?

DECEMBER

1. Miss Tolman returns from her vacation filled with thankfulness, because——.

2. Heavy morning mail, but mostly local matter—cards with the promise of a Christmas present if the proper path is followed. Others say, "Invitations to faculty dance." Sermons!!
3. Girls begin basketball.
5. Girls break training.
6. Gory and French open a matrimonial bureau.
7. Watson House girls fashion for themselves a man. My! What ideals!
 Whipple casts a few reflections on every one that comes along.
8. Little boys of the dormitory have a play in the snow.
 "Guinea" finds a crab in his oyster stew and the unexpected happens. Miss S. smiles at the table.
 Miss Francis, Miss Tolman, and the rest of the boys go to church and occupy first row in balcony.
9. Soups for dinner now with pie for dessert. The chef puts on a clean apron.
 "Prexy" sows the seed for an Aggie fraternity. Will it fall upon fertile ground?
10. Moving day for Room 33 per order of Mr. Tyler. Mounce goes to Burlington as delegate from Aggie faction of R. I. C.
 Lecture on "Hungry People."
11. Tisdale finds on his coat one long, long, light-colored thread(?), and he went to the lecture last night.
12. Sophs. refuse a challenge of the Freshmen for a game of basketball.
13. Friday the 13th!
 "Prexy" calls all people who cut chapel benighted heathen.
14. As the snow comes whirling down, a Freshman's fancy turns to thoughts of Wickford and a sleighing party.
15. French spends a Sunday at the college; at least, he is present in body.
17. Oil advances 1 per cent. at Watson House. Agr. Club founded.
18. Juniors have a lesson in letter writing.
19. Miss S. gives a test in——to those sitting at her table.
20. Term ends; but not all trouble.

JANUARY, 1908

1. New Year resolutions the order of the day.
2. Term begins. C. B. E. appears in stripes.
3. A new flock of chickens appears at Chickenville. Stock obtained by "Prexy's" advertising, but all seem to be roosters.
4. "Tac" finds a section of pie awaiting him when he goes to bed.
 Exams. for conditioned students.
5. Sunday. "Come what come may; time and the hour find me on my way."—P. Gory.
6. New Home Economics teacher given a cool reception (ice cream) at Watson House.

8. "Al" Howe visits Watson House; but Watson House is not at home.
9. Officers appear in dress uniform.
 Dedication of the library annex. Chapel lasts but ten minutes. "Prexy" must have given up hope.
10. Basketball, M. A. C. vs. R. I. C., 36—14.
12. The basketball team returns—and the manager?
13. Barker falls asleep in Zoölogy, and precipitates himself upon the floor.
14. Sub-Freshmen vs. Sophomores, 10 to 13. Basketball?
 Question: Who blew into the Boarding Hall?
15. Mr. Tyler goes away and the mice play,—or rather the Sophs. try to sing.
16. Mr. Tyler, pulling feathers from his pocket in recitation, "I was just down to Chickenville." (Ed.) "A poor excuse is better than none."
17. Lecture on Home Economics at village library.
18. Dean Academy at R. I. C., 23—20. Game lost in last of second siesta.
19. In suite of Rooms 33, the sleeping and studying apartments get badly mixed, as well as the inmates.
21. Game of basketball, Juniors vs. Sophs., points 36—8.
 Later, a game of tag—Easterbrooks vs. Tyler referee.
22. Result of tag match sent out by "Prexy."
23. "Prexy" gives a spiel on "what we should leave undone," namely, Wakefield and rough housing.
24. Y. W. C. U. and Y. M. C. A. feed and entertain a small flock of chickens. Storrs snowed in at the station.
25. Storrs gets snowed under completely: 59—9.
26. A Peacedale friend places the college in the category of fourth class "Rubes."
29. R^1 and R^2 quarrel in class. R^1 changes her seat. Ask the man behind.

FEBRUARY

1. Worcester Polytechnic Institute beaten by a score of 27 to 18 in the fastest game of the season.
3. Recess!
4. Legislature accepts "Prexy's" invitation to visit college.
5. Entertained by the Tufts College Glee Club.
7. Military ball with an exhibition drill; the entire affair a success.
8. Father Mathews of Woonsocket 22 to R. I. C. 55 in a game of slow basketball.
 A long session of the faculty council.
10. Lecture course on Home Economics begins.
11. All seem to be in accord with the idea of starting a glee club, although a few discords are heard.
12. Basketball, Dean vs. R. I. C. at Franklin, the latter losing.
13. Sisson attends class the first period, or at least before the second period bell.
14. Miss Tolman comes to breakfast without a tie. Legislature visits us in a body.

15. N. H. State beaten at basketball with a score of 29—15.
16. Resolved: That muddy roads and running lights at 6.30 do not make an ideal Sunday afternoon impossible.—R. H. Carpenter.
18. Holden adds a new chicken to his flock.
19. Air compressing engine in L. H. breaks down; the following sign attached to it:—

 To anxious inquirers:

 Died Feb. 14, 1908
 of wind in the stomach; the autopsy disclosed that the appendix had been blown off.
 Dr. A. A. Wood, M.D.

21. Basketball, R. I. C. vs. Conn. at Storrs. Score, 22 to 24.
 Orchestra gives a dance and for once the fair sex was in the majority.
22. The Professoresses, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Leighton, Mrs. Tolman, and Mrs. Drake, give a Washington Tea in the studio.
24. S. E. Kenyon, '08, attends Home Economics lecture.
25. Speech making in English.
26. Mitchell tells of a dream he had. He said he dreamed that Professor Adams had an attack of stage fright. He should go to a recitation of Professor Adams' class.
27. Diet of Worms at the boarding-hall.
28. Craig gives a three-minute talk on "Should women run automobiles?"
 "Patsy" Cummings, a leading exponent of the strenuous life, eats for dinner a section of salmon (1×1×2 inches), he has faith for supper, then walks eight miles to a dance and back.
29. Mock wedding and a few other things at Watson House.

MARCH

1. Sunday. "No basketball practice to-night."—E. F. Smith.
2. Faculty members get it in the neck. Reported that they don't wear clean collars.
4. Company officers pose on Lippitt Hall steps.
6. E. Charlton Black lectures on "Stevenson and Barrie."
 E. Gory holds an athletic "disturbance" meeting on his own account.
7. R. I. C. vs. N. H. at basketball; score, 32—8.
 Basketball girl breaks the huge brass key to Miss Merrow's safe.
8. Sunday. Pilgrimage the order of the day to shrines in Wakefield and various other places.
9. "Tip" enters No. 33 and the railing has an affinity for the door knob; but he does n't care for little things.
 Spring weather started in earnest.
10. "Blivy" gives a three-minute talk on "The canteen should be restored." He says, "Temperance is my strong point."



11. Girls' basketball team has secret practice. Door sticks and girls come near staying all night in the gym.
12. Baseball begins.
 French goes home to celebrate his birthday. His? He is ours no more!
13. Social Room blow-out and for some stay-out.
15. Sunday. "Pat" Gory found in the dormitory during the evening.
16. "Prexy" meets with difficulties in finding a chairman for boarding-hall committee.
17. Last lecture of season. Musical program.
20. The "chickens" consume a duck. If that is not cannibalism, what is?
22. Mitchell becomes measley.
23. Miss Watson pays her athletic tax and "Doc." pays last year's football tax.
25. Finals.
27. Spring recess begins.



JOKES

SMITH, '09—"Have you vitality enough to study French?"

"BIFF"—"No, but I have integrity enough to go to bed."

MISS SENTON—"What can the honeybee do besides working all the time?"

FRENCH—"Nothing else, I think."

MISS ROSE (in entomology)—"I want another wing."

MISS BOSTWICK (to ?)—"You do say such lovely things!"

MISS JOHNSON—"The best way to quiet a noisy baby is to rock it to sleep with medium-sized rocks."

RODMAN—"Did you say you were stuck on something, Mr. Gory?"

SMITH—"He was, but he got over it."

In political economy:—

MISS JOHNSON—"Now I wish something; the first demand is a man."

"PREXY" (speaking of Providence)—"A city near Kingston."

QUESTION—"What is the masculine for laundress?"
ANSWER—"Chinaman."

PROFESSOR—"What is a goatee?"
"BUSTER"—"A little goat."

KELLOGG—"Buy that pony for me for a roommate, will you?"

WHIPPLE—"You do not need it, you have ponies enough now."

BARBER—"If you do, he will play horse with you."

"JIM" CRAIG (looking up Dives for English)—"I looked up Dives and it said, 'See Lazarus,' but he was n't there, so I could n't find it."

MISS MERROW—"What are some of the destructive birds?"

BARKER—"Oriole, woodpecker, and woodchuck."

MISS SENTON—"What is the meaning of æsthetics?"

"SAL"—"Whenever I come to a word like that, I substitute some other word."

MISS SENTON—"What did you substitute in this case?"

"SAL"—"Sold."

SLACK—"The best example of perpetual motion which I have seen is Miss Tolman looking at her new watch."

"SAL"—"I want you fellows to write to me, no matter if I am in jail. My address is Bristol."

With a Taylor and a Carpenter in the room, it would seem as though Room 23 might mend its ways.



MR. SPENSER—"Give a synonym for dwelling-place."

HAZARD—"Barn, bungalow, flat."

"CY" (caught at the railing during a shower)—"The just must suffer for the unjust."

"PAT"—"Well, Roger Williams was aristocratic, too."

MITCHELL—"Irish-tocratic, you mean."

MISS MERROW—"What was the last plant you studied at our last recitation?"

CRAIG—"Wearides."

MISS MERROW—"Did you say weariness was the last plant you studied?"

MISS SENTON—"Now, Miss Brown, you take a man."

MISS GEORGE—"Who wishes my tongue?"

PROFESSOR BLACK (on Monday morning)—"What is the matter this morning?"

FRENCH—"I went home in a hurry last Friday and forgot my surveying book."

PROFESSOR BLACK—"From the record book it looks as if you had been home several times of late in a hurry."

MR. TYLER (to football team)—"Holler louder when you take the ball. My son Philip hollers louder than that."

WARNER—"Yes, regularly at three A. M."

KITCHEN BOY—"Here, mamma, is your order."

MISS SHERMAN—"Did you speak to me?"

MISS SENTON—"What is the difference between a fishhawk and a fish crow?"

MORAN (ornithologist)—"One 's a crow and the other is a hawk."

STRANGER—"And don't the boys ride to the station in this team?"

MISS BRIGGS—"No, they have a separate team."

STRANGER—"Are n't they fortunate?"

MR. BIDWELL (to H. Smith, who is to lecture on gas generators)—"Now show us how your gas generator works."

"PAT" HENRY (who notes water on first floor of dormitory)—"What a heavy dew."

MISS COOPER—"What makes the stove smoke so?"

MISS CARGILL—"Just the fire."

MISS SENTON—"What is the opposite of spiritual?"

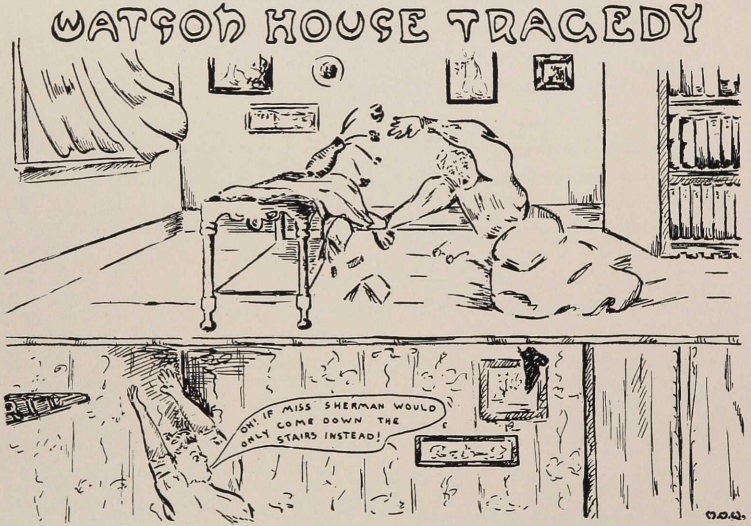
BURGESS (after a think)—"Unspiritual."

MISS CALDWELL—"Won't you come to the village with me?"

MISS COBB—"I can't, I must go to Y. M. C. A."

MISS BOSTWICK—"I had a delightful time eating novels and reading chocolates."

FROM A THEME ON JULIUS CAESAR—"We know that Cæsar was not ambitious, for he three times refused a crown offered him by Mark Twain."


WATSON HOUSE TRAGEDY
OH! IF MISS SHERMAN WOULD ONLY COME DOWN THE STAIRS INSTEAD!

Captain Cook (overlooking part of lesson assigned)—"You fellows had a snap to-day."

Sherman (looking out of window)—"No, we did n't; but we are not going to tell you about it."

"Biff" (pickled pig's feet for supper)—"This stuff never saw a pig."

Waitress—"It will soon."

Miss Cobb—"Does the college keep up the jail?"

Miss Tucker—"Those brothers are orphans."

Miss Cobb—"Both of them?"

Miss Lamond (working on a leaf in botany)—"Oh, won't you cut the epidermis off for me? I can't cut it off myself."

Miss Cargill—"Don't cut it off yourself, cut it off the leaf."

Young Chap (ambitious of becoming a poultry specialist)—"Do roosters lay eggs?"

Information Bureau—"No, of course not."

Young Chap—"I thought not; they have n't any crop."

Salisbury—"Miss Johnson, why don't you get up some chafing-dish recipes for the fellows in the dormitory? All that they know how to make is rabbits."

Miss Johnson—"I did get out a book of chafing-dish recipes once."

Miss Felker (who had heard but the last of the sentence)—"Did you ever try any of them and were they good?"

Tully (to Miner, playing on second team)—"It 's no use, you can't play the whole team, Miner."

Miner—"I know it. Where is the second team any way?"

Professor Webster (when asked his reason for wishing to change highway engineering to civil engineering)—"I wish to do that so as to civil-ize the highway-men."

Mr. Bidwell (speaking of roasting ores)—"What is a dead roast?"

H. J. Smith—"Cremation."

Visitor (to metallurgy class composed entirely of boys)—"Sorry to interrupt you, but I am looking for a student named Mary A. Sherman. She is not in here, is she?"

Moyer (to "Pat" Gory, who is removing stone wall)—"Do you belong to the union, 'Pat'?"

French—"He belongs to the 'Hat' makers' union."

E. F. Smith (to Professor Drake, both doing same example)—"Yours is n't right, because I don't get anything like that."

Burgess—"What was the reason you did n't pass Soph. physics, Slack?"

Slack—"The only reason I did n't pass was because I got a condition."

"Buddy"—"Where did I get these splinters under my finger nails?"

"Cy"—"Have you been scratching your head?"

The Grist

For the Seniors:—

It 's hard for you-uns and we-uns,
It 's hard for we-uns to part;
It 's hard for you-uns and we-uns,
For you-uns have we-uns' heart.

Smith, '09—"Wait just a minute, I have lost the frosting from my cake."

Smith, '10—"Yes, but you have not lost any of your crust."

Examination Question—"Define prowess."

Answer—"Prowess is the feminine of prow."

Miss Heath—"Mr. Sherman, let me have your heart."

Sherman, '10—"Do you really wish it? I have already given it away."

Miss ——, '09 (German)—"Ich liebe 'Dick.' "

Miss Heath (speaking of Warner)—"I have asked him."

Wheeler—"Did he accept?"

Miss Rockwell—"Come and spoon with me?"

Mounce—"How?"

Miss Rockwell—"I wished for a spoon."

Miss Watson (in English)—"The form drank is on the way to become drunk."

Junior—"Miss George, have you a Junior English book?"

Miss George—"To what book do you refer?"

Junior—"English Literature by Pentecost."

Mr. Tyler (in calculus)—"Moyer, why are you not following this work?"

Moyer—"I can't see through Salisbury."

Mr. Tyler—"There are a good many people who can't see through Salisbury."

Schoppe (to Miller, who is tackling dummy)—"Tackle lower. If that had been a giraffe you would have hit it in the neck."

"Buster's" Philosophy—"A fellow does n't want to fall in love until after he is married."

Drummond (in library)—"Is Cæsar in?"

Miss Cargill—"I think he 's dead."

Miss Sherman—"Now are you settled, Mr. Smith?"

Smith, '10—"Yes, and ready to receive callers."

Wheeler—"Oh, Mounce, cabbage me a fork, will you?"

Mounce—"I cannot."

Wheeler—"Turn-up one, then."

Miss Cobb—"Who is Moran's grandfather?"

Innocence—"Mr. Gory, do you know how to fuss?"

Sisson (defining weed)—"A weed is that which generally grows in the garden."

Dr. Rose (in beginning his lecture on Parsifal)—"I thank the ladies for removing their hats so that the audience can see the other pictures."

OVERHEARD DURING INTERMISSION—"No, I won't give you the mitten." Guess "Ran" is safe.

CAUSE.	EFFECT.
Legislature visit.	Drew wears a collar and tie.
	"Pat" Henry eats tomatoes out of a tumbler.
	Miss Tolman forgets her tie.

MISS MERROW—"In what century were you born, Miss Andrews?"

MISS ANDREWS—"In the twentieth."

MACOMBER (saying good-bye)—"Well, you will not see me again for some time. When I come back, you will be married."

MISS FRANCIS—"Well, I hope you will come back soon."

MISS TOLMAN—"Mr. Howe, if you sat up at this end of the table, you would soon be quite a talker."

MISS GEORGE—"Better change places with Mr. French, he would talk anywhere."

QUESTION—"What is the name of the office held by a major?"

"DICK" WHEELER—"The majority, is n't it?"

YOUNG—"Lend me your book, Hopkins, I have got to read about Touchstone."

HOPKINS—"This is 'The Merchant of Venice.'"

YOUNG—"Oh, that will not make any difference."

OVERHEARD IN STUDENT TEAM—"What did you say, Miss Tucker?"

MISS TUCKER—"I did n't say anything; I was talking to Elsie."

WHEELER—"Oh, yes! Next year I am going to drill and get an officership."

"CAPTAIN" SMITH—"This is veal, because all the separate pieces are fastened together."

"PREXY" (in economics)—"Everything we wear, except engagement rings, comes directly from the soil."

PRESIDENT EDWARDS—"In Michigan I visited the state asylum, involuntarily, of course."



The Belle of the Ball

She was the wittiest,
She was the prettiest,
She was the belle of the masquerade ball.

That she was coy is true,
E'en with her boy in blue,
She won all hearts as she entered the hall.

College youths asked a dance,
She gave it with a glance,
That made them ready to come at her call.

Pettingill danced with her,
And was entranced with her,
He recommended her to youths one and all.

But when they all unmasked,
Doubts arose all unasked,
In minds of many guests there in the hall.

Questions were asked by Drew,
And the suspicion grew,
Had she deceived them—the belle of the ball?

Where is the wittiest?
Where is the prettiest?
Where is the belle of the masquerade ball?

Gone far away from here,
To Pennsylvania,
Write A. B. Davis, and you will hear all.

Cadet Battalion

CAPTAIN M. H. COOK *Commandant*

Major

E. R. BUTTS

Staff

E. F. SMITH *First Lieutenant and Adjutant*
D. E. WARNER *First Lieutenant and Quartermaster*
A. J. MINER *Quartermaster-Sergeant*
J. M. CRAIG *Color Sergeant*

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G. J. SCHAEFFER	*First Lieutenant*	S. QUINN
H. F. FRENCH	*Second Lieutenant*	L. E. MOYER
A. M. HOWE	*First Sergeant*	W. J. MORAN
H. R. TISDALE	*Second Sergeant*	A. H. KENYON
H. SOUTHARD	*Third Sergeant*	J. W. SALISBURY
L. L. MOUNCE	*Fourth Sergeant*	W. G. TAYLOR
W. T. NEAL	*Fifth Sergeant*	C. B. EDWARDS
E. A. COMBER	*First Corporal*	O. M. DRUMMOND
L. C. EASTERBROOKS	*Second Corporal*	H. J. SMITH
A. F. WAGNER	*Third Corporal*	R. H. CARPENTER
I. C. MITCHELL	*Fourth Corporal*	R. W. CUMMINGS

Commencement

COMMENCEMENT began on Saturday evening, June 8, when the reading of the prize essays took place in the gymnasium of Lippitt Hall. The college orchestra assisted at this function by playing several selections.

Sunday dawned bright and warm, and at three-thirty we again assembled in Lippitt Hall to listen to an excellent baccalaureate sermon on "The Kingdom of God." This was delivered by Rev. Robert B. Parker, D.D., of Providence. Sunday evening a cantata, "The Peace of Jerusalem," was given by local talent at the village church.

Monday morning at ten-thirty the graduating exercises of the preparatory school took place in Lippitt Hall; and in the afternoon the Senior class-day exercises were held on the lawn between Davis Hall and the experiment station.

On Monday evening the faculty reception was held. Fay's orchestra from Providence furnished the music and the evening passed very pleasantly.

Tuesday morning at ten-thirty the governor and staff reviewed the battalion, and at eleven o'clock commencement exercises were held. Mr. Arthur A. Hammerschlag, Director of Technical Schools, from Carnegie Institute, Pittsburg, Pa., gave the oration, his subject being, "Productive Men." It was certainly a fine address. Miss Lucy Allen from East Greenwich sang two solos; and after a short address by His Excellency Governor Higgins, and a few words from President Edwards, the diplomas were presented.

This delightful week ended Tuesday evening with a commencement ball.

A Year's Review

THE past year has been a critical period in our college history. The institution has outgrown its present accommodations and therefore it has been necessary to ask the state legislature for enough money to build a new dormitory for men, which is also to contain a large assembly hall, a good-sized dining-hall, and some society rooms. The president has been very busy during the year in arousing public interest in our welfare.

We are receiving from the United States government the annual appropriation for the teaching force and for equipment, with an addition of five thousand each year until the original amount becomes doubled. In order to use this money adequately, the college must be enlarged. As a step in this direction a home economics course is being built up and will be opened next September.

A beneficial change is taking effect this year; for, according to the new catalogue, the classes are scheduled on the semester plan instead of on the three-term basis. All courses have been remodeled and improved.

We are sorry to have lost Professors Card, Black, and Bolté, Miss Cooper, Miss Senton, Mr. Bidwell, Mr. Schaeffer, and Miss Breed from among us; but we are glad to welcome Professor Webster, Mr. Lambert, Miss Bostwick, Mr. Spencer, Mr. Huntley, Mr. Madison, and Mr. Menzies, their successors.

Our lecture course this winter has been well attended, for it has contained some excellent features. The Tufts Glee and Mandolin Clubs entertained us one evening and so enthused our college men that they have now started a glee club of their own with Mr. Huntley's and Mr. Spencer's coöperation.

The Y. W. C. U. has been prospering with Miss Rose as president; the Y. M. C. A., under Mr. Tisdale's leadership.

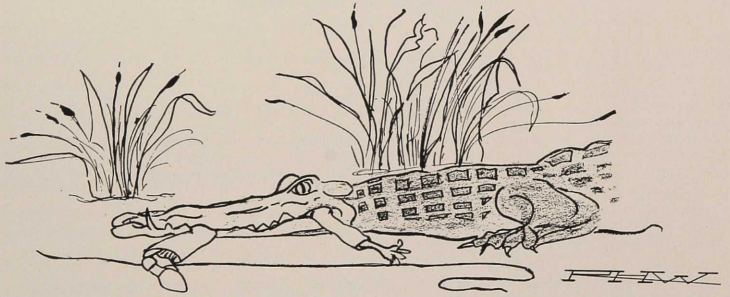
As yet we have no college paper, but good foundations have been laid, so that soon we shall be receiving college news every week hot from the press.

The poultry course was given twice this year, once in the fall term and again in the winter term. Both sessions were well attended.

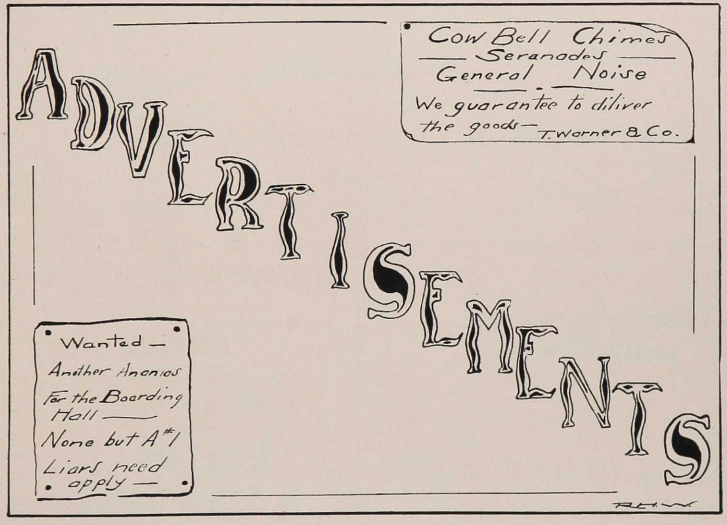
The monotony of our college life has been broken at times during the year by such events as the rope pull, the Junior reception, the military ball, etc.

There was a good deal of spirit manifest in football last fall. Under the energetic influence of Mr. Shoppe and Mr. Tyler, our boys put up some good games. The standpipe bears testimony to the fact. The record in basketball has n't been as good, but we are hoping that the spring baseball season will not be lacking in either spirit or success.

Thus the days have passed. As the years go by, new faces come and go and new hands guide the mill which grinds out the "GRIST." Each year we feel that the college has grown in power and scope, but best of all we know that the "GRISTS" which are to follow will relate more and greater improvements in what used to be "The Little College on the Hill."



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